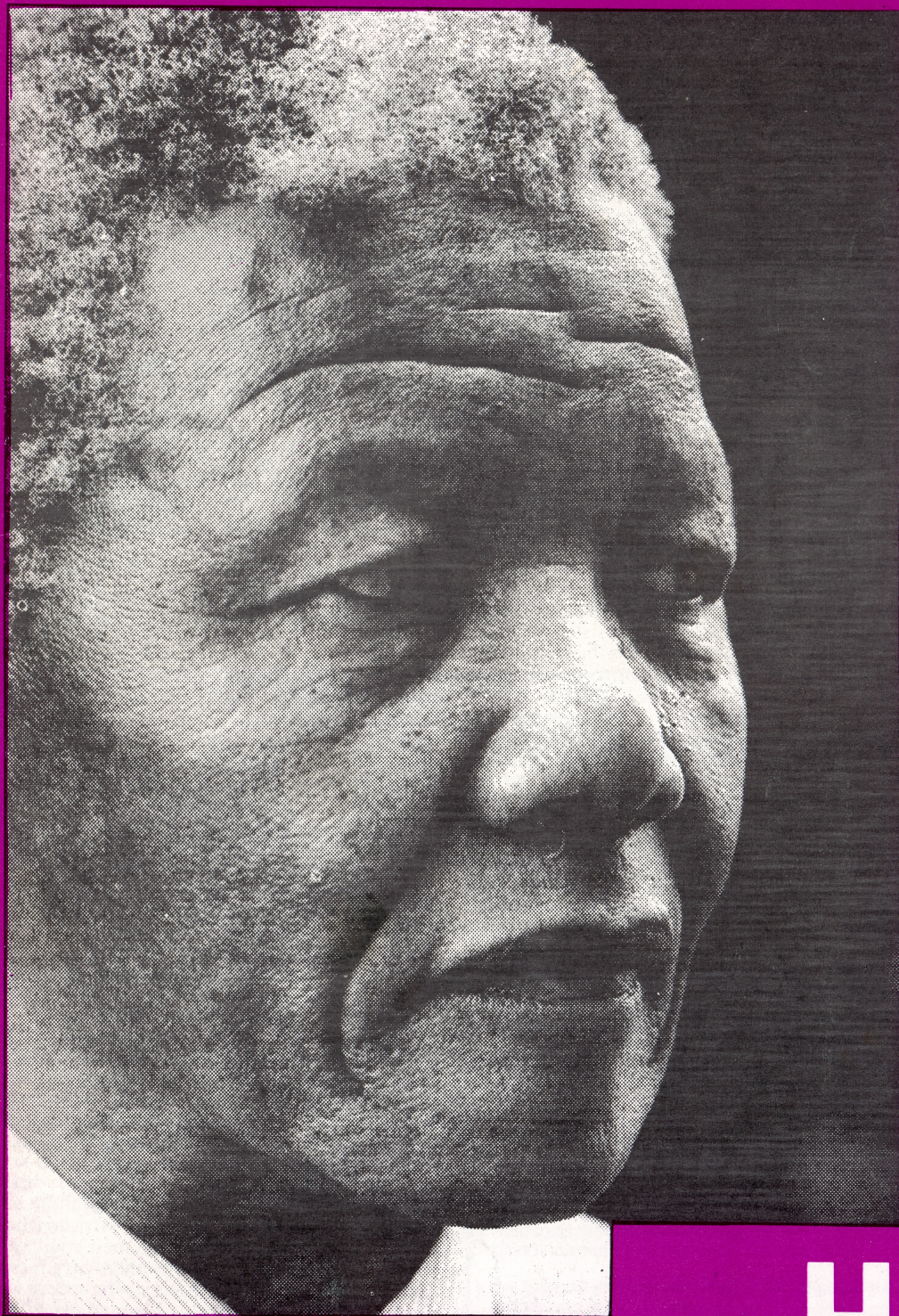


Spearhead

60p

No 253

MARCH 1990



THE MAN
WHO
SHOULD
HAVE
BEEN

HANGED

Our comment on the Mandela festivities — pages 2 & 3

Nationalist comment

WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news

Return of the Messiah

Those in Britain who happened to have their TV sets switched on around mid-day on Sunday, February 11th, might have been excused for thinking they were awaiting the second coming of Christ. Programmes were regularly interrupted by announcers giving updated bulletins on the dramatic event. Is it about to occur? Well, not quite. There may be a delay of a few more minutes — we'll keep everyone informed. The few more minutes pass, and tension and excitement build up even further — all of course generated by the TV men as they steadily increase the emotional temperature. Eventually, the big news — he's coming! Yes, we can actually see him — here he is!

And who was the central figure in this dramatically staged media hype? Who was this hero over which British television was drooling with all the worshipful ecstasy normally reserved for saviours and saints? Why, a man who in 1962 had been sent to prison in South Africa for planning acts of terrorism of a kind beside which some of the activities of the IRA would appear almost like schoolboy pranks. He was convicted for planning to unleash a wave of bombings and killings all over the South African Republic, documents being found in his possession which provided irrefutable evidence of this. The accused did not even attempt to deny the charges against him. His trial was attended by observers from all over the world, most of them decidedly unsympathetic to the South



WHITE RENEGADE AND WORLD SAVIOUR
SA President de Klerk poses with Mandela just before the latter's release

African system against which his acts were aimed, but these observers were unable to deny that the trial had been scrupulously fair.

The man should most certainly have been hanged for his crimes, but the South African judiciary, in a fit of misplaced 'humanitarianism', sentenced him instead to life imprisonment.

Over the years since that time, in the face of agitation for his release, the South African Government has continued insisting that this could not be considered unless the man made a formal renunciation of his terrorism. He never has.

A short time ago, his wife and long-standing political ally made a speech in which she said to her husband's followers: "Together, hand in hand, with our boxes of matches and our necklaces, we shall liberate this country." She was referring of course to the notorious 'necklace' treatment whereby people who did not support the campaign of terror against the South African Government had rubber tyres fixed around their necks which were then set alight, dooming them to a slow and horrible

death. The man in prison said nothing to dissociate himself from his wife's speech — although he was given every facility to do so.

Eventually the South African Government, now comprised of 'liberals', cowards and racial renegades no different from our own, bowed to world pressure to release its prisoner, despite his never having met its condition that he should renounce terrorism. He came out last month.

Readers will by now know of course that we are referring to 'Mr.' Nelson Mandela — darling of the British broadcasting services, press and politics, highly respected figure in the eyes of nearly all in parliament, not excluding the Prime Minister herself, who has now done the obvious thing and invited the Messiah himself to visit Britain, where he will no doubt have laid out for him a red carpet of the grandest proportions. Mrs. Thatcher of course has during her eleven-year tenure of the premiership been constant in her loud denunciations of terrorists and in her firm assertions that we should never give in to them nor even sit with them at the same table. For some strange reason, however, these principles and rules do not apply to the gentleman shortly to be HM Government's honoured guest. Why, we are not told.

Mrs. Thatcher indeed emerged from this affair with much egg on her face. Up to the time of Mandela's first public speech after his release, the presumption had been that he was a changed man since his terrorist days, having in the intervening period become transformed from a thug into a statesman, and it was no doubt on this presumption that Maggie had been insisting on his freedom as a condition of her bestowing on the White South Africans the favour and pleasure of a visit to their country. But what did Nelson do the moment he got on the platform? Why, he made a strong speech in support of the continuation of 'armed struggle' (a phrase which British observers will recall is constantly on the lips of Mr. Gerry Adams). Upon this declaration, the media sought out Maggie, who at the time was somewhere in the House of Commons, in order to obtain a comment from her. They were duly informed that she was not available. But whatever the momentary shock from which she may have been suffering the iron lady soon recovered, for shortly afterwards she issued the warm

SPEARHEAD

No. 253 MARCH 1990

PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

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invite to Mr. Mandela to pop in for tea!

This journal is sometimes reproached by readers for being a little obsessional about what it has described as dark and evil forces occupying high places of power and influence in Britain, including the mass media and government. Perhaps after this performance, by which a former gangster and would-be murderer has been transformed into a figure of the highest international respectability, those who doubted our claims may now sit down and reconsider. Are we really overstating the position when we say that the enemies of civilisation are not just under the bed but out in the open, occupying the loftiest positions in the land and acting as the day-to-day regulators of that much-vaunted entity called 'public opinion'? Is 'conspiracy' too strong a word to describe the process by which this came to happen?

Westminster madhouse

A few days after the Messiah's return, the House of Commons was the scene of more than the usual bedlam. Passions were running extremely high and name-calling was well above the normal average. At one point Mrs. Thatcher was howled down by the Opposition and forced to break off what she was saying and resume her seat. The scenes were described by the Speaker as 'awful'.

And what issue of raging importance to the British people was involved in this controversy? Unemployment in the United Kingdom? The collapse of the health service? The breakdown of law and order in Britain's cities? The prospect of an armed invasion of our shores? No, the issue at stake was thousands of miles away and involved *apartheid* in South Africa. But how, you may ask, could such an issue generate such emotion and such conflict — when all parties in the House are of one mind on the matter: that *apartheid* should be dismantled, the Whites in South Africa ditched and the Blacks given control? To any rational person, the raising of such heat between two parties both of which are committed to the same policy would appear preposterous. But this is to misunderstand the atmosphere frequently prevailing in Westminster. The argument, you see, was about **sanctions** against the South Africans. Mrs. Thatcher has for a long time been in favour of very limited sanctions while the Opposition has called for full-blooded sanctions right across the board. The Prime Minister was evidently overjoyed at the release of Nelson Mandela from prison because, in her eyes, it vindicated her limited-sanctions policy. This outraged those on the Labour benches, who regard anything less than 100 per-cent sanctions as tantamount to support of the fiendish 'racist' regime in that country. Shadow Foreign Secretary Gerald Kaufman even got so carried away that at one point he said that Mrs. T. deserved to be put away in prison for 27 years as had Saint Nelson. No, we are not making this up — it is actually what Mr. Kaufman advocated!

One day — sometime in the 21st century perhaps — when this country has returned to a measure of sanity, it may be that children in schools will be told about the 1980s and 1990s, when an epidemic of madness ran rife through the corridors of power, and clashes in the nation's senior debating chamber actually occurred along these lines. One feels that such children will be hard to convince — for the tale will seem just too far-fetched to be credible. Copies of Hansard will have to be brought into the classroom as proof that such lunacy actually did reign at the time — not in a Central American banana republic but in the Mother of Parliaments, the hallowed institution from which the world received its

inspiration in the arts of 'democracy'. Could the episode actually have had anything to do with the 'mad cow' disease prevalent at the time, and to which humans were thought to be immune? No, such frolics were a quite normal feature of British political life during the last quarter of the 20th century. Unbelievable — but true!

The British Governess strides the world

One of the crosses that patriots in our country seem doomed to bear is the fact that for much of history Britain has had a dual identity. On the one hand there is the nation that is the object of our pride and our love; on the other there is that nauseatingly tiresome nanny that takes upon herself the right to lecture to the rest of the world how it should conduct its affairs and to poke her nose into all sorts of places where it has no business. South Africa is one such place, as the preceding commentaries bear out. But Nanny is far from satisfied with putting South Africa to rights. Her sphere of influence must be universal.



MRS. THATCHER AT TORQUAY
The lady's permission must be asked before the Germans decide their fate

Much more than Gladstone, Ramsay MacDonald or Harold Wilson, Mrs. Thatcher seems uniquely well equipped to be the living embodiment of Governess Britain. Apart from the advantage of her sex, she seems, more than any of her predecessors, cast in the ideal mold of crusader for righteousness and high priestess of cant. The lady's tone of voice, so thoroughly fitted to the task of keeping order in the nursery, might have been custom-made as that of an identikit clone of high-minded moralising British liberalism, reminding the world of its duty to perform to the specifications of Downing Street democracy.

Governess Britain was at her most outstanding in a virtuoso performance by the Prime Minister last month when she addressed a conference of the Young Conservatives in Torquay, the subject being that of German reunification.

Mrs. T. urged upon her audience the need for great caution and circumspection in the business of allowing the Germans to unite, and called for international conferences on the matter in which she clearly saw herself playing a leading role. She told them of the Helsinki

Agreement of 1975, which had been signed by 35 countries all resolved upon the rule that no boundary changes in Europe should be made without their consent. So, the lady concluded, if any boundaries are to be changed this requires "massive consultations between us."

After such impressive rhetoric it would seem almost indecent for someone to tell the Prime Minister that the only people, ultimately, who will decide on the question of German reunification will be the Germans. That country's present leaders are of course much too diplomatic to point this out to the Governess in quite such blunt terms — although a certain predecessor of theirs, one suspects, would have been more forthright. It is stated in the reports of Mrs. Thatcher's Torquay speech that she herself does realise that German reunification is, in any event, inevitable and that the Germans will decide upon it whatever the rest of the world may say or do. But to Governess Britain such political realities are far too harsh to acknowledge publicly. Cant must have its day, and the whole business must be dressed up in pompous pronouncements and grandiose postures designed to give the impression that the Germans must wait for Governess Britain's consent before they dismantle the border dividing them.

No doubt Mrs. Thatcher, if pressed to be specific on the details of the 'massive consultation' required to bring German unity about, would say that the Germans, before being permitted to unify their country, would be required to give an undertaking that they regarded its present borders as fixed for all time and would not ever entertain the idea of extending them further eastwards to take in lands that had been taken from them as booty in the wake of their defeat in 1945. Well, one feels quite sure that Chancellor Kohl and DDR Premier Modrow would be quite prepared to give that undertaking, for what it was worth. One feels equally sure that their successors in the future would not consider themselves obliged to be bound by it. Mrs. Thatcher and the others involved must be aware of this, but that is not really the point. To Governesses, paper agreements are what matter, for such agreements suffice to enable them to strike the solemn moral postures that must underline their every action if their audiences are to be convinced.

In just the same way, Governess Britain has had to demonstrate to the world that she insists upon the Hong Kong Chinese being treated in accordance with her own requirements when Peking takes charge of the colony in 1997. Although the vital interests of the United Kingdom are not in the remotest way affected by what happens to the Hong Kongers one way or the other, moral rectitude has to be demonstrated to all, even when it carries with it the implication that 1,000 million communist Chinese will do as required the moment that the Governess wags her finger at them.

Such behaviour on the international stage is of course comical to virtually all nations other than ourselves, but it seems that this fact never intrudes upon the minds of those in high places in this country. A century and a half ago Lord Macaulay told us that there was no sight more ridiculous than the English in one of their periodic fits of morality. Things have not changed very much since then.

Where are Gorbachev's reforms leading?

Russia, to the great glee of the western mass media, has voted to institute a multi-party political system. That at least is the way that things appear from the result of the motion put by President Gorbachev to the Central

Contd. overleaf

WHAT WE THINK

(Contd. from prev. page)

Committee of the Soviet Communist Party on the 7th February. As might have been expected, this event is being hailed in Britain and other western countries as a step forward in human enlightenment comparable to the recognition that the earth revolved around the sun. If developments in the USSR actually do go in the direction indicated, what does all this mean?

It would appear to mean that the Russians are going to enjoy all the razzle-dazzle of party politics — western-style. At election times, various factions, representing various interests, are going to compete with one another to 'sell' their policies to the voters. How those policies correspond to the real needs of the country will be of small account; what will be crucial is how they are packaged so as to present the most alluring appeal to everyone's sense of selfish personal interest. The slick advertiser and the unscrupulous propagandist will be much in demand, and very likely such enterprises as Saatchi & Saatchi will enjoy a great expansion in overseas trade. The level of political debate will no doubt descend in due time to that prevailing in such countries as Britain and the United States. The TV air waves will be replete with slogans and clichés masquerading as political thoughts. Russian translations of expressions such as 'new beginning', 'caring society' and 'power to the people' will have to be worked out and practised. Crash courses in baby-kissing will have to be organised. Would-be national leaders will have to put themselves in the hands of professional image-makers and undergo rehearsals in the art of performing on TV and cultivating facial expressions which, like those of Mrs. Thatcher, can be altered as if at the press of a button, one moment portraying 'compassion', the next moment 'resolution' and so on.

Many different political parties will of course come into being to give effect to this process. Some of them may begin with the most honourable intentions; most of them probably will not. But all of them, before they have got very far, will have to learn the lesson of parliamentary democracy that the interest of party must always prevail over all else — whether country, nation, people or whatever. Any political grouping which sticks to the archaic notion that the national interest should come before the party interest will be doomed from the start to permanent political impotence — except in the event of some unusual crisis which suspends all normal rules of the game.

The great masses of Russian people, along with the other peoples of the Soviet Union, will of course go about their daily lives in as total ignorance of the complexities of national and international politics as ever before. In the past they relied for information on what was going on in the official organs of the Communist Party, such as *Pravda*, etc., or on the equally official news bulletins read out to them by officially appointed news announcers on TV and radio after being carefully prepared and edited by censors equally official. In the future all this will change. Thenceforth the people will be able to obtain their information as to what is happening from newspapers owned and controlled by mass-media billionaires, or alternatively from TV or radio channels many of which will be in similar hands. The question of which papers they buy or broadcasting channels they tune into will in most cases depend on which offer the best package in the way of popular entertainment

— who provides the most exciting sports reports, the most sexually stimulating nudes, the most comforting agony columns and the most encouraging personal horoscopes. The evening news on TV which attracts the greatest numbers of viewers will no doubt be that which is wedged between the most highly rated soap and the rock group which happens to top the current charts. In all these ways will the citizens of the former Soviet Empire and the new Soviet 'democracy' obtain their daily enlightenment on the issues affecting them and the policies being carried out in their name. In all these ways will they attain their much longed-for 'freedom'.

Then, armed with this enlightenment, they will periodically troop off to the polling stations and cast their crosses beside the names of the candidates of their current fancy. Thus will the will of the people be expressed. Thus will the voice of the people have spoken.

The multitude of political factions which will gather in the nation's chief assembly as a result of this popular lottery will then attempt to produce a government. There will be much wheeling and dealing, and every faction, as stated before, will have its eye primarily on whatever factional advantage can be gained in the mutual swindling match being conducted. Eventually — perhaps — it may be possible for some group of people to emerge which will assume the power to govern national affairs until the next mass popularity contest is due. Right from the very start, that contest will be the chief matter under consideration. Every policy will be examined in the light of its usefulness in the business of ensuring that the contest to come will have a result favourable to the party in office. Sweeties must be handed out to every section of the electorate thought to command some voting power. Higher wages must be promised to all factory workers, higher food prices to all farmers, more generous social security benefits to all those in need of same, greater local autonomy to all national minorities, arms reductions to the pacifist lobby and arms increases to the military, bigger education grants to the students and higher pensions to the old folk. To what extent these offerings correspond to the real requirements of national security, efficiency and long-term development, economic or otherwise, how much they enhance national strength and effectiveness in a challenging world, in what way they serve the purposes of the racial, cultural and moral enrichment of the nation, will be of small account — as long as they represent profitable moves in the game of party politics, and providing that they satisfy the demands of the various powerful vested interest groups that by that time will have come to exercise crucial leverage over national affairs, they will be embraced as the ultimate in political wisdom.

As for the parties of opposition, they will, needless to say, be forced into a position in which the Government's failure will be conducive to their own success. They will, in other words, all have a vested interest in the Government failing, and will no doubt set about doing everything they can to achieve that end. Everything that is bad for the country will be good for them, and vice-versa. Their political actions will be determined accordingly.

This will be the scenario that will come to Russia if present developments proceed in the direction that all good liberals and democrats in Britain and elsewhere in the West hope so ardently that they will proceed. This does not mean of course that things will actually go that way. Nor does it mean that this is exactly what Mr. Gorbachev had in mind when he introduced his recent proposals. The Soviet

boss could very well have entirely different motives for doing what he is presently doing, and he certainly does not strike us as being so asininely stupid as actually to want to bring such a state of affairs to his country. Were he Paddy Ashdown, for instance, or perhaps US Vice President T. Danforth Quayle, it might have been otherwise. But as he is Mikhail Gorbachev it seems doubtful. Gorbachev is engaged in a complicated game of political power, at which so far he has proved he is an expert player. Exactly what final object he has in view will perhaps unfold in time.

Nor does any of this mean that the old Soviet system which concentrated all power in the hands of the Communist Party was a sound system; it quite obviously was not. Russia may have been spared, by means of that system, the lunacies of multi-party politics, but as long as power belonged to a party whose ideology was based on Marx and Lenin and their fundamentally false perceptions of the world it was bound to be exercised with the disastrous results that we have witnessed.

As suggested in another article in this issue, it could well end up with Russia once again having a Tsar. As long as he is not cast in Prince Charles' mold, this might be no bad thing — and even if he were, should he be guided in his decisions by a minister such as Stolypin or Bismarck this would most certainly be a far better way forward for the country than the chaos and the corruption now now being wished upon it by the legions of the good and the righteous who tell us what's what in our part of the world.

Getting above their station

Sir John Stokes, MP for Stourbridge and one of the Conservative Party's 'elder statesmen' voiced a fear that had been haunting him of late when at a meeting last month he warned Mrs. Thatcher that Government policies were becoming ever more unpopular and that the Tories must be prepared for a massive downfall in public support.

Speaking at a closed meeting of the party's 1922 Committee, Sir John said: "People never talk about politics in pubs. But now they are starting to. I regard that as a sinister sign."

There speaks a true politician! Political life is stable and normal in this country as long as the brute masses let their political leaders get on with misgoverning the country while they, the masses, concentrate on their beer, their football, their bingo and their telly. But the moment that any significant number of the masses start questioning the politicians' wisdom and capability and suggesting that there might be a different, and better, way for things to be run — that is 'sinister'! Can you beat it? We know they all **think** that way, but whoever thought that one of them would actually admit it openly at a meeting when the press is there to report his words?

Unisex conquers again

Sexual equality, so it seems, has finally come to the Boy Scout movement. As from last month, the movement is open to girls as well as boys. "It is an important move in the right direction," said Chief Scout Garth Morrison — isn't it fascinating how people of this type manage to insinuate themselves into the top positions of just about every important institution in the land!

One has to admit that one is baffled. When this editor was a youngster, there was an organisation which all young girls could join. It was called the Girl Guides. On the reading of this latest report, the question arose: is the Girl Guides still in existence? Further enquiry

Contd. on page 13

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY: AN HISTORICAL ABERRATION

With the modern certainties collapsing everywhere, says **JOHN TYNDALL**, we may be returning to a world which went into suspension in 1918

"The twentieth century — my God, how I hate the twentieth century!"

GEN. GEORGE S. PATTON

HISTORIANS are fond of telling us that the 19th century began, in real historical terms, in 1815 and ended in 1918 (some say 1914). There is much truth in this, assuming that we associate centuries with particular historical epochs rather than regarding them merely as dull statistics from a calendar. The final salvoes of Waterloo put an end to a long-lasting *status-quo*, namely French domination of Europe, while they signalled the emergence of Britain as one of the world's great powers, no longer threatened in her imperial domains by any serious European rival. Eleven years earlier, in 1804, the first performance of Beethoven's *Eroica* symphony marked a crucial milestone in the arrival of romanticism in music, paralleled by similar developments in the visual and literary arts which were to dominate our cultural life in the hundred or so years that followed. In human morals and social attitudes, the licentiousness of the 18th century was giving way to an era of stern religious discipline — to which we later gave the name 'Victorian'. These trends did not begin at exactly the same time — indeed it is impossible to state any time which marked a neat boundary line between the old and the new. But it is broadly correct to say that the 19th century was a phase in history with a distinct identity in all the aforementioned departments.

When we went to war in 1914 Foreign Minister Earl Grey made his famous observation that "the lights are going out all over Europe." They were. The opinion of this writer is that the darkness of which Grey spoke descended at the end, rather than at the beginning, of hostilities. But to argue this fine distinction would be hair-splitting. In general terms, the observation was correct.

The 19th century has its admirers and its critics, and most people, including myself, are part one and part the other. But what ought not to be argued about that century is that it represented a normal continuity of political, cultural and historical development. It was a century that, like its predecessors, proceeded in accordance with a natural order of things in the world. Nations may have risen or fallen, but the nation-state at least remained the accepted unit to which man owed loyalty. Cultural patterns may have been subject to considerable change, but such changes remained constantly within the parameters of the European cultural tradition, which in its turn was accepted without question as the highest to which man could aspire. The century had its share of myths and falsehoods, but only in tiny and isolated enclaves did it

ever succumb to the most destructive falsehood of all: that of human equality. Behind the facade of the century's established moral order there was much humbug and much inconsistency between what was preached and what was practised; but at least some moral order did exist, and within it millions lived lives conducive to a strong family, a strong community, a strong nation and to positive evolutionary advancement.

THE BAD AND THE GOOD

When we look back at the 19th century we may indeed be appalled at some of its uglier features: the grinding poverty and malnutrition that were the lot of millions of the less affluent classes; the availability of education only to a socially and economically favoured few; the smoke-laden urban blight that was our legacy of uncontrolled capitalism.

But side by side with these undoubted sores there were many admirable features. The 19th century was a century of grandeur: in music, in literature, in painting, not least in the civic and private architecture whose monuments we gaze at in wonderment today. Everything about this architecture had **form** — even down to its ironcast railway bridges and its brickwork power stations. It was a century in which to be British was no mean fate — we

were not loved by all of the world but we were respected by a very large part of it. Our race was not afflicted by any kind of death-wish but multiplied rapidly, while spreading itself out to colonise and civilise enormous stretches of the globe. Manhood and womanhood were appreciated for their unique and entirely separate qualities, recognised as complementary in the maintenance of life.

By comparison, what has the 20th century to offer? What it has to offer is an unprecedented advancement and achievement in technology. But when you have said that you have virtually said it all. And even this technology itself has achieved very little in enriching human life because of our utter failure to create political, economic, social and cultural institutions to cope with it. Having the potential to become a boon to mankind, it has in most places become a curse. This is not the fault of technology itself, because technology, like the rains, the winds and the earthquakes, is inevitable. The fault lies with Man — and more specifically our own particular branch of Man, the people of the White Aryan West — in his inadequate response to the technological revolution.

So what will the 20th century leave behind in the way of impressive monuments when it has passed? It will leave the space capsule, the micro-chip, the transistor, jet propulsion, the

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FORM AND FUNCTION IN HARMONY

Even the 19th century's iron railway bridges, like the Forth Bridge (above) were not eyesores on the landscape. To the Victorians, utility and beauty went hand-in-hand in the things they built.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY: AN HISTORICAL ABERRATION

(Contd. from prev. page)

deep freeze — and of course the oblong silver screen in the corner of nearly every drawing room. But beyond those things it will leave very little. Culturally and artistically, it will leave a desert, broken only by a jungle. In the realm of the refinement of the human mind and spirit it will leave a total void. In its contribution to western thought, it will leave little of worth — except that which its own high priests have stigmatised as 'evil' and 'barbaric' and, almost successfully, outlawed from legitimate debate. Above all, it will leave the wreckage of western civilisation and western power, the latter perhaps best symbolised by the anti-birth pill and the abortion clinic.

And what will be remarkable about the 20th century will be that it will become seen, eventually, as quite outside the normal pattern of historical development. It will be as if the real world suddenly stopped, at some point after the termination of the Great War, and was delivered into cold storage while another world was substituted in its place — a world seemingly unconnected with the one that existed before and unrelated to the one that was to follow. For the 20th century may be likened to a totally discordant note in the symphony of human progress, a vulgar interruption to the march of real history — or, in its own terminology, a computer system that has gone haywire as a result of being fed false data and contradictory instructions.

The 20th century will have just one good thing to commend it — its end! And it is the opinion of this writer that that end has already started.

NEW WIND FROM THE EAST

Just as the 19th century ended, in reality, in the flames and bloodshed of the 1914-18 conflict, the consequences of which destroyed utterly the world that had existed up to that time, so the 20th century, I believe, will be seen to have ended in the tumultuous events beginning in Eastern Europe in the second half of the 1980s and now having reverberations that are sweeping like a bush fire across the remainder of Planet Earth. In the well-chosen words of the author of an article that appeared in these columns last month, "We inhabit a world in which the petrified certainties of most of our lifetimes are giving way."

In the forefront of these 'petrified certainties' is of course the 'cold war' — a state of affairs, always much more apparent than real, which has paralysed the minds of politicians, journalists and political philosophers for over forty years following the collapse of Hitler's Germany, imprisoning their thinking in a straightjacket that permitted no outlook on world affairs not dominated by the concept of an 'east-west' power struggle underpinned by 'east-west' military confrontation. In this outlook there was little room for a consideration of true **national** interests — which anyway were presumed to be outdated relics of an age of history now dead and superseded by **global** and **ideological** perspectives which saw modern conflicts, not in terms of rivalry between nations and races, but arising out of the supposed incompatibility between international communism and international

capitalism, or, as some would prefer to put it, between 'totalitarianism' and 'freedom'.

Recent events have blown this comfortable picture of the world into a thousand fragments. The idea of a military 'threat' from the Soviets is no longer remotely plausible. This in turn will demolish the credibility of a whole series of institutions, structures and strategies that have been based on the presumption of that 'threat': NATO, the Atlantic Alliance, the Anglo-US 'special relationship', the presence of American forces in Europe and of British forces in Germany, just to mention a few. Standing next in line for demolition are such bodies as the Royal Institute for International Affairs (Chatham House) and the Institute for Strategic Studies, both of which have been maintained on the same discredited presumption of 'east-west' military conflict and therefore the need for western military integration.

It is visible that people like Mrs. Thatcher, whose minds still remain padlocked within the confines of post-1945 international thinking, are petrified at these new developments and frantically anxious to keep the old *status-quo* in being, pleading with the Americans to keep their forces in Europe to that purpose. But the Thatchers of this world will before long be swept away by a tide of events now rolling so fast that even the most forward-looking amongst us are having difficulty keeping up with them.

GERMAN UNITY

One such event, which is also a product of the communist collapse, will be the reunification of Germany and the assumption by that country of unquestioned leadership of mainland Europe. This — a development on which I wrote at some length three months ago — is now becoming recognised as inevitable by even the most embittered Teutonophobes in press and politics. This development will, in turn, have enormous repercussions among the nations that are the neighbours, or near neighbours, of Germany, including our own. For one thing, as I wrote in December, it will make a nonsense of the entire strategic criteria on which the two world wars of this century were deemed to be justified — for it will, in effect, reverse the verdict of those wars. For another, it will demolish the fantasy world of the pan-European school of political thought, which has envisaged the Common Market as a 'club' of equal partners held together by a mutual faith in internationalist ideals instead of by the dominant power of one leading nation-state.

As a single Germany increasingly calls the tune within this artificial structure, the other members will grow increasingly disenchanted with it, and the old national enmities will re-emerge. Britain, in particular, will recognise that she is onto a loser by being part of an integrated Europe in which she can never be more than a peripheral and secondary force. She will resent being overshadowed by the nation she twice thought she had defeated; and she will be led, by the sheer pressure of international realities, to a fundamental reconsideration of her global role. It is my conviction that when this happens many will begin to see anew the value of our old family ties with Anglo-Saxon states across the oceans, will lament the fracture of these ties and will look

for ways of restoring them. This will be yet one more development which will bring us to a scenario that will have much more in common with the 19th century than with the 20th.

WILL WE GO TO WAR OVER EASTERN GERMANY?

But there is a further consideration which must be in the minds of some but which, perhaps for diplomatic reasons, has not yet been widely aired. It is a consideration which must strike dread in the minds of those who danced and sang in the euphoria of the 1945 'victory'. Supposing that the Germans, increasingly strong and self-confident as a result of the union of the two parts of their country that are acknowledged to exist at present, later call for the restoration to them of other areas claimed, not without historical justification, as German soil, on the basis that these lands were severed from Germany by force of conquest by the 'victors' of 1945 and that therefore force of conquest would in the last resort be warranted as a means of bringing them back to the Fatherland when all peaceful negotiation (as is probable) had failed. What then would be the rest of the world's response? Would the Russians wish to divert — indeed **could** they divert — large armies to a new war in the west which were already tied down keeping what remained of the Soviet Union together? Would the Americans, sick and tired of seeing their young men cut down in foreign adventures in no way necessary to the security of the United States, want to go through it all again?

And would an enfeebled Britain and an enfeebled France be able, on their own, to prevent things taking their course in the way of the reclamation of the ancient eastern territories of the German Reich — the real 'East Germany', as distinct from the Central Germany that today is given that name? And even if Britain and France were not thus enfeebled, even if they had recovered some of their old strength and could stand up to Germany, would they consider it right or wise to do so — with all the memories of the two great European catastrophes of this century imprinted so firmly on the national consciousness of both peoples? Would we not, and would the French not, conclude that there must be a better way, that those catastrophes must not be repeated, that they must never, never happen again?

In fact, were Germany to lay claim, successfully, to her traditional eastern territories, and were we to have the good sense not to try to stop her, this would be just one more development that would bring us to a *status-quo* more like that existing before 1918 than like anything existing since.

And these are not mere idle projections into the future; these are realities made distinctly possible by current events. And here enters the central question: is this not where we came in?

Is it not inconceivable that, as the 21st century dawns, we will find ourselves placed back at a point in history similar to that existing at the end of the 19th? And will this not mean that our world, having gone berserk in its aberrations and contortions for 70-80 years in which it has tried to escape from history and into some other-worldly cosmic

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system, will be returning to the rails and proceeding again on course — a course not identical to those of the 19th and previous centuries but in logical progression from them and in accordance with the same basic historical laws?

This would signify that the childish and dishonest fantasies that have governed the 20th century would have become finally discarded. As nationalism asserted itself again — as it is now doing from Vilnius to Baku, from Tallinn to Timisoara — internationalism would disappear into the dustbin of worn-out and exhausted ideologies. It would mean — as I believe we are shortly about to see happen — that the theory of race-equality will crumble beneath the ruthless weight of events. Here it may take a catastrophe in South Africa, in the way of a white surrender and the creation of another Ethiopia from out of that prosperous and orderly land, to bring reality home to us. One hopes of course that a less painful awakening will suffice, but awakening there will be in some form or another, and thereby one more of the 20th century's absurd sophisms will reach the point of expiry — hastened on its way of course by the disintegration of the great cities of Britain and the U.S.A.

WILL THE RUSSIAN WHEEL TURN FULL-CIRCLE?

Then there is another prospect. At the moment the soothsayers of western 'democracy' are heralding the communist collapse east of the Elbe as a great victory for their own suppositions and ideals — perhaps best symbolised by the triumphal opening of the first McDonald's burger bar in Moscow last month. But how long will this honeymoon last? Already the people of Russia, and of Poland, and of Rumania too, are coming to realise that the slogans of 'liberalisation' — *glasnost*, *perestroika*, etc. — are not reducing the bread queues, not making the transport systems run properly, not making the factories produce better and more plentiful goods. In fact, things that were functioning badly under the old autocracies in these countries are now functioning much worse, and in some cases not functioning at all. So what does this portend?

Walter Lacquer, writing in the *Sunday Telegraph* on January 28th, spoke alarmingly of 'The rise of Russian fascism'. The theme of his article was that, as more and more people in the Soviet Union recognise that the new 'democratic' dispensation is not working, there is likely to be a big swing in favour of the setting up of an authoritarian system of the nationalist right. He said:-

"This phenomenon is rooted in the general crisis of Soviet society, in the disappointment with the party, the unions and other official organisations. Although communism has been a bitter disappointment, there is no love of capitalism; there is, on the contrary, resentment against the *nouveaux riches* (according to some estimates, there are now 175,000 millionaires in the Soviet Union) who made their money, not through honest work, enterprise and inventiveness, but by cheating the Soviet worker, by black market activities and so on."

What the writer did not say directly but implied in a later passage was that a not insubstantial portion of this 175,000 were Jews — referring to a recently published essay by one



MOSCOW: OLD GHOSTS RETURN

This huge demonstration against communist rule took place last month. The flag on the left is a relic from Tsarist times — which could conceivably return.

Mikhail Leontiev in which it was stated that:-

"The doctrine of the extreme right is largely based on fear of 'satanic forces' that undermine everything sacred to the heart of Russian patriots, exploit the people, instal local mafias to corrupt the population, instigate social and national strife. Leaders such as Mikhail Gorbachev and Alexander Yakovlev are mere puppets, manipulated by international corporations and Zionist billionaires."

Laquer's article went on to speak of the fear "that the Russian people is gradually becoming a stranger in its own home, that it is biologically and culturally threatened with extinction..." What is interesting about these theories is that, right or wrong, they have obviously been formulated by many Russian people on the basis of their own local observation and experience, and can have been influenced scarcely, if at all, by propaganda on the subject coming from abroad. Those who discount such views are at the disadvantage of having to explain how, without collusion, different sets of people in entirely different parts of the world could come to adopt a picture so similar — these concepts of the 'extreme right' in Russia having obviously so much in common with concepts formed by people in Britain, the United States and elsewhere as responses to problems in their own societies.

It clearly was not inconceivable, according to Mr. Laquer, that one possible option open to Russia could be the eventual restoration of Tsarism. Curiously enough, in a mammoth demonstration in Moscow on the 4th February flags of the old Imperial Russia were much in prominence.

Again, these tendencies point to the strong possibility of a reversion in Russia, as elsewhere, to the state of affairs pertaining in the 19th century — in the Russian case, that century being seen to have ended in 1917.

Simon Jenkins, writing in the *Sunday Times* on February 4th, spoke of the people of Eastern Europe "waiting for the real revolution." He went on to say that those who leapt to the assumption that liberal democracy was to provide the solution to the troubles of the countries affected could well be betting on a loser. "The future for a liberal, capitalist democracy across...East Europe must be uncertain," he said, and he continued:-

"Central Europe has never been good at anarchy. The yearning for *ordnung* is strong, bolstered sometimes by imperialism, sometimes (such as now) by a contrasting desire for ethnic sovereignty. The alumni of

the Leonid Brezhnev charm school may yet return to strut the ministries of Europe. Nationalism and Socialism are a heady European brew, and can be mixed in many different cocktails."

The significance of the two '-isms' juxtaposed in Mr. Jenkins' final sentence will not of course be lost on the perceptive reader! But what was also interesting was this writer's reference to the "real revolution" being waited for. This would suggest that the 'revolution' currently appearing to be in progress in Eastern Europe is merely a tactical retreat by the old guard, supported by their backers in the West, with a view to keeping the old system going under new colours. The 'real revolution' of which Mr. Jenkins speaks would be that revolution which would overthrow the communist order root and branch, breaking free not only of communism but also of the international financial cabal in the West which in the first case created communism and now is attempting to preserve its hold on Eastern Europe by some alternative confidence-trick which, when all the covering is stripped away, will reveal much the same forces still in command. It is of course the 'real revolution' that western finance fears — a fear that is expressed through the scribbles of journalists like Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Laquer, who are its mouthpieces in a press that serves as the loyal organ of the Money Power that has created most of the chaos of our century.

THE CULTURAL COUNTER-REVOLUTION

While the developments indicated above all point to a return to old and familiar ground in the political context, developments in the cultural field may well be pointing in a similar direction. In an article in our January issue we focused attention on one of the most interesting phenomena of our times, namely a massive revulsion against modernism in architecture, and we spotlighted the similarity of attitude between those who defend the modernist school and those who champion other causes uniquely identified with 20th century 'progressiveness', such as multi-racialism, feminism, birth control, homosexual liberation, anti-hanging and much else. Usually it is found that these are much the same people, and that when challenged in respect of one or other of their sacred cows they react in frenzied intolerance, more often than not resorting to crude name-calling against those who disagree with them rather than engage in reasoned debate. All

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THE TWENTIETH CENTURY: AN HISTORICAL ABERRATION

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this simply underlines what most intelligent folk well understand: that political and cultural revolutions usually go together, just as do counter-revolutions against them. What we are certainly seeing now is a counter-revolution against 20th century trends in architecture, and this is particularly marked in Britain and the United States, where classical architects, having been beyond the pale for a long time, are now coming back into fashion and can actually earn a living again!

It would be improbable for this trend not to be accompanied by parallel trends in music, painting, literature and the other arts — for the aesthetic instincts that lean people back towards beauty and form in one will also lean them likewise in others. To put it in a nutshell, the great modernist 'con' by which the western world's self-appointed cultural establishment has bemused the people for the greater part of this century is at last being seen for what it is, and there would be no surprise if some day, in some place, a *Bauhaus* architect were seen pursued through the streets by an angry mob howling for his blood in much the same way as is now happening to the former *apparatchiks* of the various Soviet regimes that have been toppled everywhere.

BACK TO HISTORY

So what do all these developments point to? In my submission they point to the fact that the 20th century is in the process of being massively rejected — thrown out, as if it were not part of true history but merely a hideous aberration from history. As this century draws to its close, a few years ahead of time, its great certainties, its fallacies, its naive dreams, its contrived falsehoods and its repulsive ethics and styles are being discarded — as events discredit them and human instinct recoils from them.

The champions and the profiteers of the 20th century have been telling us for a long time that we must drag ourselves into this century and that we cannot put the clock back. But it is not, and never was, a matter of putting the clock back; on the contrary, the rhythm of the clock is now simply being restored, and the 21st century is dawning upon us and becoming the era of history into which we must drag ourselves. The process of doing this will be the most difficult for those who have been most at home in the century now ending.

I am generally not one given to predictions, but I am going to take the risk of ending this article with a few of these that are based, as the punter would say, on a thorough study of form — while being allied, as I hope does not seem too arrogant, to a reasonable historical sense.

These begin with the general prediction that, as we end the 20th century, the world will take a form far more like that prevailing at its outset than at any time since, that as chronological distance from the 19th century increases so will historical distance decrease, and we will find ourselves again on ground that would have been familiar to our grandfathers and great grandfathers in the days of their youth.

Part of this will be the world's rejection of

internationalism and the return to the primacy of the nation-state. This is not to say that the internationalists do not still have some strong cards to play; in those places where power resides (at least in the West) the drive towards internationalism will not abate but will intensify, but it will be an intensification that becomes more and more out of step with the realities of the world around it, and with millions of people's perception of those realities. The one-worlders will become like the dinosaurs of the Soviet bureaucracy, pronouncing ever more absurd decrees as the tide of popular sentiment wells up against their walls.

With the rejection of internationalism will come a rejection of its concomitant superstition: the theory of race-equality. Today neither reason nor sentiment are on this theory's side; all that sustains it is *fear* — the fear that kept the bolshevik apparatus in being for some while after its credit had become exhausted. But, just as with the bolsheviks, the multi-racialists will find that fear of them will evaporate with the passing of time — until the point is reached at which they will be the ones who are fearful, running for their lives from the chaos and the anger that their evil experiments have created.

With the coming of the new century there will emerge an international balance of power much more similar to that prevailing at the end of the 19th century than to that that has existed for most of the 20th. Russia will certainly be a power of no small significance, just as she was in Tsarist times. But the world will not tremble before her — as it has done since 1917, and particularly since 1945. Russia will in due course cease to be the 'Soviet Union' and will become again 'Russia'. She may keep her Ukrainian and Byelorussian parts, but she will lose much of the rest. She will become again a Slav nation, and this nation will look much more like the Russia of pre-1917 — perhaps even with a Tsar, probably at least with a patriotic ruling autocracy.

Germany will again become one of the world's truly great powers — particularly, as is probable, she eventually regains her lost eastern territories and enters into a merger with German Austria.

OURSELVES

As for Britain, I have said before that events in Europe, and particularly in Germany, will force us to a wholesale revaluation of the usefulness of our role as a participant in continental affairs. By meddling in Europe we have done ourselves no good and we have done Europe no good either. We are part of the European racial and cultural family that extends from this continent right across North America and over to Australasia, taking in small but valuable minorities in Southern Africa. But we must understand properly *which* part: it is the part comprising those countries, or sections of countries, in which people of British stock predominate. Our destiny lies with these peoples, and not over the Channel. It is a paradox, but nevertheless a true one, that the lesser our involvement in Continental Europe the better will be our relations with Continental Europe.

It is possible — though premature to say probable — that the 21st century could become similar to the 19th century in that it

could witness a great resurgence of British power. Whether that happens will depend very much on whether we in Britain grasp the full meaning of the times into which we are now moving. Our revival as a great nation standing together with a family of peoples of the same race will of course be a concept which our enemies (within and without) will stigmatise as 'putting the clock back'. But I would aver that it is matter, not of putting the clock back, but of putting it forward — that is, of anticipating in advance the kind of new century in which we are likely to have to live, and preparing ourselves for that century. The 21st century, like the 19th century, is going to be a century of *nations* — and in which the nations that are strong will survive and prosper while those that are weak will fall by the wayside. The recipe for our own renewed strength is clear; whether we adopt it remains to be seen. In whatever event, our one hope is a wholesale rejection of everything the 20th century has stood for.

This is not to say that the 19th century will be recreated in replica, with the restoration of the British Empire. Even if such a return to the past were possible, it would not be desirable since a resumption of the burden of ruling India, plus a multitude of other colonies and dependencies not peopled by our own kind, would contribute not one iota to the renewed national strength we should wish to acquire. What we most certainly should pursue is a close trading alliance with Australasia and Canada that would bring into complementary relationship our own manufacturing aptitude (appropriately revived) and their immense surplus of minerals, food products and habitable land. Such a concept will of course be opposed by those who say that present political realities in the countries in question would not permit it. But to this the reply would be that present political realities, like so many of those elsewhere in the world, are liable to swept away like flotsam by the storms of change now beginning to sweep the globe. We know not what opportunities the new realities of tomorrow will create, but we should at least now be working out clearly in our minds the goals that should underlie our response to them.

More available space would permit further forecasting, but we are running out of column-inches and must condense things into the briefest possible statement of probabilities. These are:-

(1) That America will retreat from her world role and into isolation. The 'melting pot' that is the present United States will dissolve in civil war and chaos, and a new nation will have to be formed in the southern part of the North American continent that will correspond to ethnic realities.

(2) Africa will at some time in the new century revert to European control, though not necessarily with its boundaries exactly as before.

(3) Japan will be driven from her dominant position on world markets by protective measures applied against her exports by most of the countries that are now her main customers. This will force the Japanese to opt for a policy of autarky, and thus again of colonial expansion.

(4) The European Common Market will disintegrate as a reality, though it may remain in being as a purely paper institution with

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everyone ignoring its rules. This would be due to the fact that its leading advocates and functionaries would not be people of the required courage and honesty to declare it dissolved.

(5) Zionism, the most powerful single world force of the 20th century, will decline into one of negligible influence in the 21st.

RETURN TO CULTURE

The final prediction concerning the 21st century is already being fulfilled in the way stated earlier. That century will rediscover what is true art, true music and true literature, just as it will return to sanity in other related cultural fields. It will laugh at 20th century

'artistic' trends as we now laugh at the flat-earthers and the followers of witchcraft. It will reflect in wonderment how its recent ancestors allowed themselves to be dazzled for so long by garbage masquerading as profundity and by charlatans assuming the mantle of genius. Perhaps, as was done in a certain part of Europe during a short-lived cultural renaissance in the present century, our descendants of tomorrow will stage exhibitions of these heaps of concrete, monkey daubings and other artistic excrescences of a diseased *siecle* — as a reminder to all of the fits of lunacy to which mankind can succumb under the stimuli of alien forces allowed to insinuate themselves into the cultural fabric when guards are down.

All of these things, I predict, will come to

pass in the century that lies before us and which has probably started as these words are written. With them will come a strange upturning in the use of language. The 'progressives' will become the reactionaries and the 'reactionaries' progressives. Perhaps that will be appropriate, for has not the old century been one in which language has been stood on its head: good becoming evil and evil becoming food, truth becoming falsehood and falsehood becoming truth, the great men becoming the demons and the demons becoming the great men?

20 century RIP — and without regrets. Our civilisation is awakening from a nightmare, and is ready again to resume history's road!

THE WHITE COMMONWEALTH CONNECTION: AN AUSTRALIAN VIEWPOINT

NIGEL JACKSON comments on ways in which ties between Britain and Australia may be strengthened (first part of a two-part article)

A FEW HOURS before World War II began, I was born in Melbourne. Both my grandfathers had migrated from England for health reasons associated with chest weaknesses. One grandmother was of Northern Irish stock; the other was of Scots stock. Both my parents were very proud of their British ancestry and cultural heritage; but there was nothing of the jingo in either of them. My period of growth (I believe that human beings are becoming grown-up as they enter their thirties, rather than at eighteen or twenty-one) was passed in an atmosphere of sane and calm confidence in the British community, of which our family was part.

In my seventh year my father came home from work one afternoon and announced that in a few weeks' time we would be going to live in England. I was aware that a great war had recently been fought and that Britain had suffered considerably. I can still remember the amazing sight of huge numbers of planes flying over Melbourne to commemorate victory. "Will there be enough to eat?" I asked anxiously. "Of course there will!" my father replied cheerily.

He was only just correct. Post-war rationing was grim when we arrived in London in early 1946; and I have never forgotten the experience of eating suet pudding without sugar or jam. However, I fell indelibly in love with England, and that transformation of soul profoundly shaped my subsequent life.

Why did I fall in love with England, this land from which my ancestors had come? One factor was the exquisite beauty of the flora, and particularly of the trees. There was a small wood right behind our house in Woodcrest Road, Purley; and I used to delight in exploring it and playing imaginative field

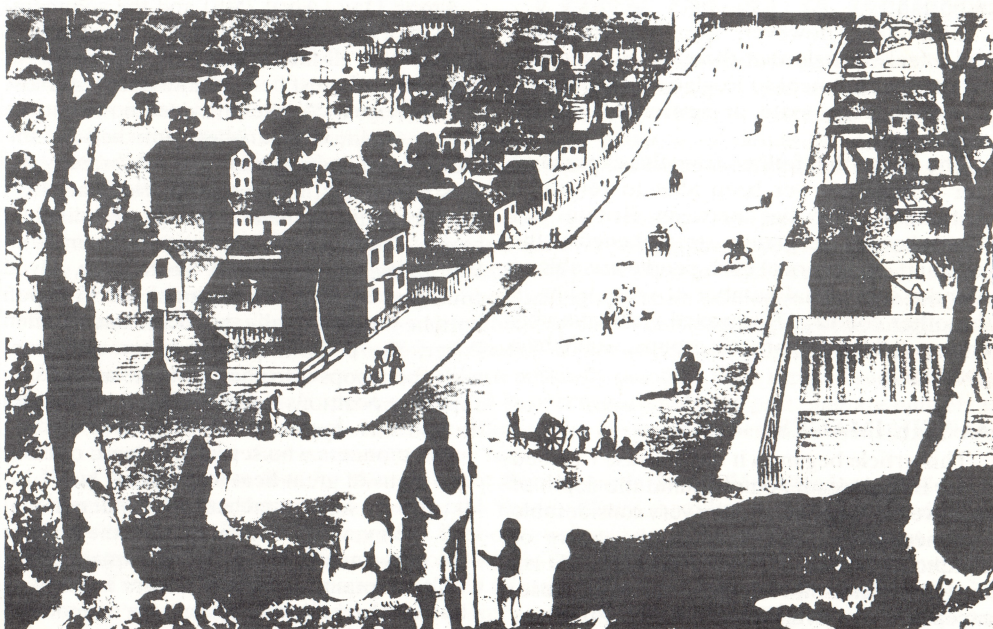
games in it. Often our family would picnic on Box Hill, from which I first learned the inspiration of a magnificent view. On holiday trips we visited the South Coast, the New Forest and the village that most of all stands in my memory, Mappowder, in Dorset, where an uncle of my father was rector. Later, I was fortunate enough to win a scholarship to Whitgift Grammar School (Haling Park) in South Croydon. There, nature studies was one of my favourite occupations, and, according to

my memory, the school boasted of having 837 different varieties of trees in its superbly extensive property.

LEARNING ABOUT HERITAGE

Excellent teachers, some at my preparatory school in Purley (Downside) and many at Whitgift, played a role in my love of England. They, as well as my parents, inducted me into the wonderful history of Britain's heroes.

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MELBOURNE, 1836

The author's birthplace, it was named after the British Prime Minister at the time it was founded the year before

THE WHITE COMMONWEALTH CONNECTION: AN AUSTRALIAN VIEWPOINT

(Contd. from prev. page)

Robin Hood, Sir Francis Drake and Horatio Nelson were three whom I came to revere in particular. The carefree audacity in Sherwood Forest while combatting tyranny, the insouciance while playing bowls as the Spanish Armada approached and the fearless waiting on death of the hero of Trafalgar set standards for life which I have never since doubted.

I was too young to respond adequately to the culture of England, for I returned to Australia in my twelfth year. My parents took me to many famous buildings, but I was largely a young philistine, although I recall enjoying Wells Cathedral and a few other occasions. Nevertheless, patterns were probably established in my mind which could be built upon later. I also tried to read that which my betters told me was 'good literature': I struggled right through an 832-page copy of *David Copperfield* and all 150 of the *Psalms*; but I was not a literary prodigy and found the experiences boring. However, I did enjoy performances of *The Mikado* and *The Gondoliers*, which were given at Whitgift while I was there.

Another important factor was stamp-collecting: thanks to this hobby I became aware of something of the grandeur, vast extent and beauty of the British Empire. A card game, *Speed*, which utilised pictures of British trains, planes, cars and ships; dinky cars; and the marvellous *Eagle* comic edited by Marcus Morris — these were other factors that kindled love of England. And I should not omit mention of my schoolboy reading: the works of Haggard, Buchan, Conan Doyle, Stevenson, Ballantyne and others aroused an intense pride in my British origins — as did schoolboy tales such as *The Fifth Form at St. Dominics*, *The Luck of the Lennites* and the *Teddy Lester* series. The poetry of Sir Henry Newbolt and Alfred Noyes was also important.

Ultimately, however, love is mysterious; and I feel strongly that there are elements in my deep attachment to England that I myself, in my ordinary state of awareness, do not understand.

The lesson that follows from this experience (for I have not yet been able to return to Britain) is that ties between Britain and Australia will be greatly strengthened if the sons and daughters of each people are able to spend a substantial number of years living in the other country. Reciprocal visits, possibly arranged through patriotic groups, would be a good idea.

AUSSIE IMAGES

This article began as it did because I wished to let British readers understand the depth of my love for England and the very considerable experience — five years in the heart of childhood — out of which it grew. (I say 'England' and not 'Britain' here because, except for one brief daytrip to Cardiff to see another paternal uncle, I never visited Scotland, Wales, Ireland or Cornwall. Indeed I never travelled further north than Stratford-on-Avon. I did not (I am ashamed to write)

pay sufficient heed to my Scots ancestry (50 per-cent, effectively) until I married my present wife, a Scots lady born in Aberdeen and raised by a Glasgow family who spent 18 years in Pakistan.

Now, however, it is time to tell readers something about Australia. At the present time, as John Tyndall has noted in *The Eleventh Hour* (page 489), powerful forces are endeavouring to create here a kind of bogus nationalism, complete with a set of colours (yellow and green) which are diametrically opposed to the red, white and blue of British tradition, the Union Jack and our own magnificent flag incorporating that same Union Jack and the six stars of the Southern Cross. This bogus nationalism pays obeisances to an Irish bandit-murderer, Ned Kelly, and to a petty revolt of goldminers at the Eureka Stockade, Ballarat, in 1854. Kelly and the miners had some justification for feeling hard done by; but they are no alternatives to Robin Hood, Drake, Wolfe, Clive, Nelson and the Glorious Gloucesters.

This bogus nationalism is intimately bound up with the levelling philosophy of socialists and communists, with spiels about 'democracy', 'equality' and 'mateship'. It thirsts for a replacement of monarchy by a republic; it is positively anti-British and delights in the current large-scale immigration to Australia of Asians and other non-white groups, which it curiously associates with the cultivation of a distinct Australian 'national identity'. It is epitomised by the image of the present Prime Minister, Mr. Bob Hawke — a Trojan Horse for Australia, if ever there was one!

Easily attached to this bogus nationalism are an excessive interest in sport, in the consumption of alcohol, in massive gambling and in the depreciation of anything that has style and nobility.

ANZAC TRADITION

A rather different set of images will indicate the nature of true Australian nationhood — a nationhood that is within the national tradition of the British.

Anzac Day (April 25th) and the commemoration of the courage of our Australian troops during the ill-fated Gallipoli campaign in World War I must be mentioned first. Almost all the original Anzacs are dead now; but the Anzac tradition flourishes, enriched by the memory of subsequent acts of bravery by Australian fighting men in World War II, in Korea and in Vietnam. Among our individual heroes I will single out two: Simpson from World War I, who, with his donkey, saved countless Australian wounded at Gallipoli until he was eventually shot dead, and Damien Parer, the catholic photographer who went with the troops into the front-line assaults on Japanese positions in the Pacific, during which he also was shot dead.

The pioneers who settled our land, often in conditions of great heat and aridity, have also laid down a substantial bedrock in our national soul. They were first aided by the gallant explorers, men of the calibre of Captain James Cook, Captain Matthew Flinders and Major Thomas Mitchell, who uttered the memorable words during his epic journey into what is now called the Western District of Victoria: "We have discovered a paradise." He was referring to the thousands of square acres of

lush volcanic soil, covered with light bush and giant eucalypts, which reminded him forcibly of English parklands.

Forced to leave East Pakistan by political agitation, my wife's family settled in the centre of this superb countryside, in the town of Hamilton, which is where I was fortunate enough to meet her. Some 15 miles out of the town is the fine home of 'Murndal', seat of the Winter-Cooke family, two of whose children I taught at Hamilton College. It is typical of the great country homes scattered throughout the Australian pastoral countryside, created 70 to 100 years ago by pioneering families whose descendants now battle iniquitous taxation and bank interest-rates to keep their estates out of the hands of merchants and financiers, by no means all of whom are of British stock.

THE ARTS IN AUSTRALIA

Another important element in Australian nationhood is the great body of outstanding creative work done in the field of the visual arts and in the associated field of literature. I was fortunate enough to become friends with one of Australia's greatest painters and illustrators, Norman Lindsay (1879-1969). Lindsay himself, one of several famous artists from the one Scots family, created a superlative personal world of erotic exuberance and love of life. His saucy, high-breasted and eagerly importunate nymphs, girls and dames are not invitations to petty lechery and the "rubbing of bacon together" (as Rabelais put it), but living symbols of that joy of life which Beethoven strove to express in his Ninth Symphony. Needless to say, the anti-nationalists detest Lindsay's *oeuvre* (a curious paradox is that such people readily encourage national self-depreciation at the same time that they promote their bogus nationalism), but Lindsay had such an excellent sense of humour (he was also one of Australia's greatest cartoonists) that he has been impossible to suppress. Ordinary Australians like his work too much, even though the 'academic' art critics (who grovel before the grotesquely over-promoted Picasso) regularly sneer at him.

Australia has also produced a number of outstanding landscape artists and portrait painters, of whom Sir Arthur Streeton, Tom Roberts, Rubert Bunny and Elioth Gruner (with his extraordinary gift for painting dawn light and the emotions of freshness and purity that accompany the contemplation of sunrise) are typical examples. Eventually, the pseudo-art brigade gained control of our art galleries and art-criticism columns in the press. Thus, landscapists like Ernest Buckmaster and Kenneth Jack, and portrait painters like Sir William Dargie, Paul Fitzgerald and Ivor Hele, have been denied a fair degree of public recognition. A Realist Artists' Guild was formed to combat the pseudos; but big money and the prejudices of the age were against it; so our national galleries have a large number of modern 'exhibits' which will one day be recognised for the pretentious junk they are.

Poetry is my own chosen vocation, and I believe I can write with special authority here. In my judgement, Australia has produced the best body of verse in the post-World War II period of any of the British nations of the world, including Britain itself. A.D. Hope,

Contd. on next page

Judith Wright, James McAulay, Kenneth Slessor, Douglas Stewart and Vincent Buckley are especially worthy of mention. But there is a host of minor poets, each of whom has produced a few outstanding poems; and a collected 'Best Australian Poems' would astound many British readers by its quality. Unfortunately, the pseudos have tended to get control of the literature funding and publicity as well. At least two good poets, Judith Wright and Bruce Dawe, have been badly contaminated by leftist ideology, to the detriment of their craft. In the media, week by week, 'poems' are published as poems; these effusions could all have been written by the same person — or computer. They are cynical or sceptical, anti-romantic, self-depreciatory, tediously cerebral, pretentiously 'different' and devoid of any true inspiration. One is reminded of the swarms of imitators of Milton in the 18th and 19th centuries, none of whose work is now read save by a few scholars. This is not to say that the media do not occasionally publish some splendid poems, but...one has to open a lot of pearl-less oysters first before one can discover one such!

Alec Hope is the best Australian poet to date; but the best Australian writer of them all is the novelist Patrick White. The command of imaginative language shown in works such as *A Fringe of Leaves* and *The Eye of the Storm* is such as to justify comparison with James Joyce. It must be admitted that White is a bitterly discontented and disillusioned leftist homosexual whose public utterances are often rancorous and foolish. Unfortunately, some of the greatest artists are not very admirable human beings when they relax from their artistic creation: Joyce himself and Richard Wagner are two similar cases.

Indeed it must be admitted that none of the writers I have praised is strong on pro-British sentiment, which is probably one reason why they were able to gain fairly immediate acceptance by the media. However, the British spirit is enriched by any writing in English of high quality, even if it celebrates such themes as love, the beauty of nature and personal integrity, rather than national heroism. British readers should be warned, of course, that not all the names of Australian artists publicised in the media and in official publications are those of the greatest achievers. Three who seem to be currently over-rated are the painter Fred Williams, the poet Les Murray and the novelist Thomas Keneally.

MUSIC

Australia does not yet seem to have produced much that is great in the field of music or in the area of religion and spirituality; but it may be that several fine efforts have as yet received so little attention that even culturally alert Australians such as myself have simply not heard of them. I am not aware that we have produced a composer to rival Sir Benjamin Britten or Michael Head (he has omitted to mention Percy Grainger, who in the opinion of many wrote better music than either of these two. Ed.); nor am I cognisant of any Australian who has won world recognition for saintliness or spiritual sagacity comparable to that of Mother Theresa, Sir Ramana Maharshi or Sheikh Alawi. If we have not yet starred in religion and music, then that is an ominous



AUSTRALIA IN THE EARLY 1900s
Victorian students celebrate Empire Day. This era of Australian history is admirably captured in the writings of authors Ronald Conway and Martin Boyd

weakness.

One especially impressive feature of Australian national life has been incarnated in two remarkable men: the Catholic Archbishop of Melbourne, Daniel Mannix, and the President of the National Civic Council, Mr. B.A. Santamaria. Santamaria's biography of his revered mentor Mannix is now in paperback: it is one of the finest studies of leadership that I know, and can be appreciated by those who are not Catholics or (as Mannix was) Irish separatists. The efforts of the two men combined have given us over seventy years of brilliant and gallant resistance to the nationally erosive activities of communists, socialists, internationalists, libertarians,

decadents and self-interested money-grabbers. It is a pity that Santamaria, now in his mid-seventies, is limited by rigid adherence to a rather narrow Catholic religious tradition, and that he does not choose to challenge more openly the Zionist lobby in Australia (he will not, for example, open the pages of the NCC journal *News Weekly* to discussion of the *Leuchter Report* and other controversial findings by the revisionist historians); but he remains the most highly esteemed and influential of traditionalist political leaders in Australia.

Another Australian Catholic who has played a notable part in our national life in the last three decades is the clinical psychologist Ronald Conway. His trilogy *The Great Australian Stupor*, *Land of the Long Weekend* and *The End of Stupor* is a splendid analysis, from a conservative viewpoint, of the nature of Australian society and the history of influences operating upon it in our two-hundred-years history. Conway points out that a genuine Australian conservative society was beginning to manifest itself in the period 1900-14 (it is the society beautifully recaptured in the novels of Martin Boyd, especially the *Langton* series), but that it was overwhelmed by World War II and Whig elements of financial opportunism. It has thus been very easy for Australian leftists to identify the conservative political opposition (the Liberal and National Parties) with mere selfish capitalism and tycoonery.

Conway has also published an autobiography *Conway's Way*, whose final chapter and epilogue contain a superb critique of the limitations of the 'received' Catholic Christianity of Bob Santamaria.

Anglo-Australian ties will be strengthened by reciprocal awareness of the quality achievements still taking place in both countries; and magazines like *Spearhead* can help the mutual publicity.

To be continued next month

They're at it again!

HAD HITLER won the Second World War, one of his subsequent actions would have been to invade the United States! Yes, this is actually solemnly stated in a new book now in circulation. The book is titled *If Hitler Had Won the War*, and has been written by one Ralph Giordano. In case some may think that name has an Italian ring about it, it should be stated that, as acknowledged in a *Sunday Times* (11th February) report on the book, Giordano's mother was a German-born Jewess.

Giordano claims to have based his information on Nazi archives — odd how these archives have a habit of popping up decades after the war, no-one ever having discovered them before!

No doubt there will be plenty of people around with pretensions to 'education' who will eagerly swallow this latest piece of gobbledygook without giving a moment's thought, first to the logistics of a transatlantic invasion by German armies that would have had to be huge beyond imagination, or to the even more elementary question of whether Hitler would have seen the slightest political advantage in such an invasion even had it been militarily possible. Such rational considerations never have inhibited the self-appointed World War II historians in the past, and are unlikely to inhibit them in the future. Shock, horror and fantasy are always much better weapons by which to hold a mass audience than common sense or facts.

What should give us food for thought is not that the partly Jewish Mr. Giordano should have written the book but that such a paper as the *Sunday Times* should comment on it in a decidedly non-derisory tone. In fact the report on the book, written by a Graham Lees, while not exactly testifying to the truth of it, does not in any single line suggest that it is obvious nonsense. The *Sunday Times* is of course a paper that, like its stablemate the *Times*, has pretensions to being the most 'up-market' of papers in this country, very definitely appealing to the elite among newspaper readers. This does not seem to be allowed to prevent the paper's editor featuring material in its columns which would be more appropriate to the pages of a schoolboy's comic.

Our media masters have, we well know, always had a low estimate of the public's intelligence, but we never knew it was quite as low as this!

THE MEDIA AS WEAPONS OF WAR

IVOR BENSON comments on current rivalries between leading newspapers

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BEHIND the bitter quarrels which erupted recently between prominent personalities in the British national press there is a huge political power struggle which gets no mention whatever in the acres of published news and comment.

First of all comes the angry reaction of Conrad Black, the Canadian owner of the Telegraph Group, to the defection of the Group's chief executive and editor-in-chief, Andrew Knight, to Rupert Murdoch's News International, a mightier media empire, which includes the *Times*, *Sunday Times*, *News of the World*, the *Sun* and Sky Television.

Peregrine Worsthorpe, who edits the comment pages of the *Sunday Telegraph*, entered the fray with a scathing 'profile' containing this paragraph:-

"With his perfect manners, determined smile and good word for everyone, this Knight undoubtedly thinks of himself as one in shining armour. But many of his former colleagues believe that, instead of carrying on the fight against the dragon, he has embraced it."

Further on we read:-

"At the *Sunday Times* Christmas party, Lord King, chairman of British Airways, was seen to turn his back on him — an ominous portent for someone who values the good opinions of the highest tycoonery."

The only hint that there might be more to this quarrel than ruffled personal feelings was provided a few days later when Worsthorpe wrote in his weekly column in the *Daily Telegraph*:-

"Loyalty is much on my mind at present, with controversy seething as to the propriety of a newspaper editor-in-chief — ours, as it happens — defecting to a comparable position of command in the enemy's camp. Criticism has been concentrated on the speed of the switch, the implication being that a longer interval would have made all the difference...my concern is with the much less codifiable matter of institutional loyalty."

The key word in that comment is 'loyalty', a word seldom if ever used before in the context of a change of employers in the newspaper industry.

BEHIND THE SCENE

Apparently quite unconnected with the above was a libel action brought by Andrew Neil, editor of the *Sunday Times*, against Peregrine Worsthorpe and the *Sunday Telegraph* over an article in which Neil was sharply criticised over his recent and much publicised relations with call girl Pamela Bordes. After a jury trial in which much mud

was thrown, leaving neither party spotless, a verdict was returned which both editors claimed as a moral victory. Neil was awarded £1,000 damages — only half of what Miss Bordes was said to charge for a weekend of love-making — and the *Sunday Times* was awarded 60 pence.

The facts which belong together need to be brought together if we are to see the bigger drama of which the above-mentioned were only minor episodes.

The scenario was enlarged by the entry of a few more players, including Charles Moore, editor of the *Spectator*, a publication in the Telegraph Group. Instead of staying right out of his employer's quarrel, as common prudence might have counselled, Moore wrote a couple of lengthy paragraphs in his *Diary*, which were decidedly angled in favour of Andrew Knight; and Conrad Black responded in a letter to the *Spectator*, as might have been expected.

Auberon Waugh, a regular *Sunday Telegraph* columnist, also took sides against Worsthorpe for his 'profile' article in another letter to the *Spectator*.

Now why should Moore and Waugh have risked incurring the displeasure of a newspaper-owner on whom they depend for all or part of their income when it was in no way incumbent on them to do so?

Paul Johnson, who writes regularly about the media, was studiously impartial.

The short answer is that both Moore and Waugh are aware that powerful forces are

being marshalled against the Telegraph Group, the strongest of these being Murdoch's News International; and as journalists with a tender concern for their own careers they consider it wise to avoid too close a commitment to the weaker side that could lose out. In other words, they would rather incur the immediate displeasure of Conrad Black than that of Rupert Murdoch in the long run.

Worsthorpe, on the other hand, finds moral reasons for preferring the Conrad Black camp — hence his use of expressions like 'loyalty', 'the enemy', 'the dragon', etc.

And Worsthorpe is perfectly right. We may have some reservations about Conrad Black — we don't yet know him all that well — but the papers he now owns in Britain, although they have had to make many concessions in order to survive commercially, have continued down the years to promote unfashionable values and have come to be regarded in certain high power circles as a hindrance to the attainment of their political objective.

THE TELEGRAPH GROUP

What influence these papers have been able to exert among educated people in responsible positions has become vastly more important in view of recent developments in the communist world and in Europe.

The Telegraph Group does, therefore, stand for something which could prompt some employees to relegate personal self-interest to a secondary position in the hierarchy of motives.

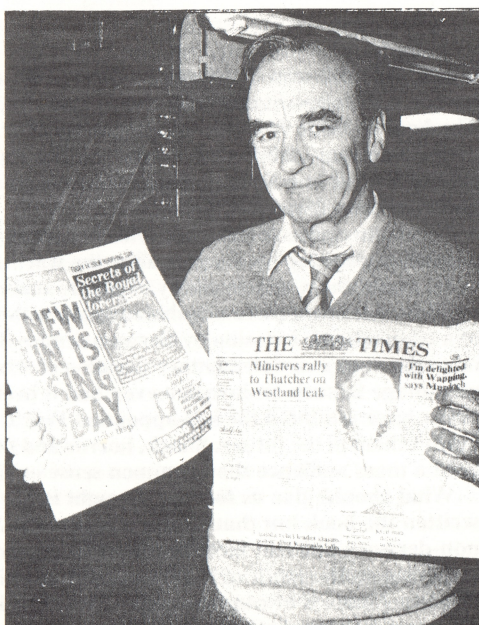
Reams could be written about the power struggle in which the Telegraph Group has become involved, visible only to the perceptive few because the big moves have all occurred on the plane of high finance, with particular reference to the influence which high finance can exert in regulating the flow of revenue to national newspapers.

The launch of another daily, the *Independent*, and now two Sunday papers, the *Correspondent* and the *Sunday Independent*, in an already heavily over-traded market, must be seen as a concerted assault on the Telegraph Group.

The secret of the apparent viability of these new papers will be found not in their editorial contents, which are ordinary, but rather in the enormous quantity of advertising revenue made available to them, even before their first issues came off the presses.

National newspapers today have far more to do with power than with profit.

Conrad Black, however, enjoys one important advantage: Newspapers used as political weapons by consortia of finance houses incur the unavoidable penalty of being decidedly less readable. No up-market newspaper in Britain today has brighter writers than the Telegraph papers.



MAJOR PLAYER IN POWER STRUGGLE
Rupert Murdoch, seen here with two of his acquisitions, is a major participant in the drive to put the Telegraph Group out of business.

THE 'WILD GEESE'

DICK CARDMORE takes a look at the Irish in the capital

THE IRISH PEOPLE in London, like the Irish anywhere, are a breed apart. And yet they, unlike coloured immigrants, fit generally into the framework of British society. There are a lot of long-established Irish families in Britain — how many times, when I have rung up somewhere in the course of work, have I spoken to people with strong East End accents with names like O'Connor, Mullins, O'Brien, Hurley or Murphy? How many times have I sat on the tube beside toil-begrimed labourers with Irishness stamped on every facial feature, and been mildly surprised to hear them speak in a familiar way of Hoxton, Hampstead, Hackney and Haringey — in accents neutralised by long exile or interspersed with archetypal Anglicisms like "cheers," "mate" or "aw roi" (all right)?

Yet they are apart too — especially those here who are in their first generation. Go to Kilburn on the day of a republican parade, and there you will see fierce ethnicity, ferocious 'patriotism' and deep self-alienation. Under the 'Troops Out' banners, see ruddy faces bared in scowls, fists clenched for the love of the 'Auld Sod' and beer-inflamed passions run high above the grubby streets — it's quite a sight, I assure you.

The Irish, partially assimilated as they are, are now less and less confined to famous Hibernian ghettos like Kilburn, Archway or Camberwell. Explore the greener pastures south to Wimbledon or north to Highgate, west to Ealing or east to Romford, and they are there — gentle people, friendly people for the most part, gradually losing their ethnic consciousness in favour of Mammon and material. Their old ghettos are now being more and more abandoned to the Blacks and Asians — people for whom most Irish feel an aversion. Only a few Irish clubs remain — dark 'shebeens' redolent of pipe-smoke and Guinness, adorned with pictures of the Pope and the 1967 Co. Tipperary hurling *cumann*, peopled by mostly elderly or middle-aged men with cloth caps and 1970s-style jackets speaking mistily of "Jackie O'Brien of Cloghalhead." The Irish are becoming, as soon as is possible, part of the 'white flight'.

DIFFERENT IRISH TYPES

I remember, in particular, four Irishmen I met on one building site I worked on during my impoverished period of doing part-time work. K was one — grandiloquent, ex-service, hand-wrapped-cigarette-smoking, mild and married with several grown-up children, living in Britain over 45 years. He hated the 'darkies' with a passion, and spoke of the days "when England was a nice place to live." And there was C — a middle-aged married man with a massive beer-belly and a red face, devoutly catholic and definitely anti-smoking, as strong and silent as a buffalo, with a very sensible head on his broad shoulders. Again, there was P — taciturn, a student working his summer holidays in London, virulently right-wing,

London, as everyone knows, is a hotch-potch of races and sub-races. White ghettos in Wimbledon, Jewish ghettos in Finchley and Golders Green, black ghettos in Brixton (sad to remember how Brixton was fashionable in Victorian times, when there was a Mayfair/Belgravia 'set', a Chelsea/South Kensington 'set' and, yes, a Brixton 'set' — people with whom it was 'smart' to be seen), Asian ghettos in Whitechapel and a Chinese ghetto in Soho — London these days has representatives of practically every racial group on earth. We all know the statistics — of a London increasingly deserted by the Whites who conceived and built it, of minority (soon-to-be-majority) crime, of litter-strewn streets and growing intermarriage. But a lot of these statistics are difficult to interpret — what, for example, is meant by 'white'? Shouldn't that be broken down into 'Anglo-Saxon Whites', 'Mediterranean Whites', 'Jewish Whites', 'mostly Whites', 'Alpine Whites' and various other miscellaneous 'Whites' — 'Alpine-Nordic' crosses, for example? This series of articles will, the author hopes, clarify things a little more, by delving, in an unscientific but enthusiastic manner, into the lives of non-Anglo-Saxon white minorities resident in London.

atheist and republican at one and the same time. Lastly there was C — with the wild Celtic-tribesman look and the mane of red hair, again young, taciturn but friendly, mildly catholic and very racialist. These people are, I think from my experience, typical of the Irish in Britain.

The Irish tend to work in physical jobs — building and construction, on the railways, for the council. They are great workers and even better drinkers — sinking pints into the small hours and getting up two hours later to dig holes and lay bricks, to repeat the performance often six days a week. Tough, if unrefined by British standards, they help to keep the wheels of London turning.

SOURCES OF DIVISION

Several factors militate against the Irish being assimilated. Primarily, these are the Northern Irish question; religion — 97 per cent of Southern Irishers are Roman Catholic, to some extent at least; slightly different modes of behaviour — Irish people are gregarious, talkative and sometimes unsure of English propriety; and accent — an Irish accent often labels its owner, in the eyes of silly Englishers, a 'terrorist'. Several factors will help the ultimate assimilation of these people — their work ethic, their white skins, shared experience, their knowledge of English (the best English in the world is commonly reputed to be spoken in the southern part of Dublin County) and the decline of all forms of christianity, thus ultimately obliterating the schism between catholicism and protest-

antism.

No-one knows how many Irishers there are in London, nor classifies them into first, second, third or fourth generations, nor the part-Irishers — but these must be at least two million, I am sure, in the South East alone, with Irish connections of some sort. Mostly, these people are an asset — even the nominal republicans. They mostly work hard, fight hard and play hard. They are also ethnically conscious, far more than English people — the only snag being that many of them are petty nationalist, as opposed to racial nationalist. Twist this ethnicity a little our way, by not being too 'British/Union Jack' nationalist, and the Irish will provide a tough pool of constant support for the white people's fight for survival.

Much of the foregoing does not apply to the Anglo-Irish — basically English people born in Ireland of protestant religion, who constitute a dwindling 3 per cent of the Republic's population. These are people who, in general, bear English physical characteristics and attitudes — albeit often boasting Irish accents — and who tend to be very much more 'liberal' and less fecund than the 97 per cent. The Anglo-Irish are a very different kettle of fish, and ought to be treated, broadly speaking, as the mainland English in these studies.

WHAT WE THINK

(Contd. from page 4)

revealed that indeed it is. Perhaps we are simple, but we are unable to understand why things could not be left as they were, with boys joining the Scouts and girls joining the Guides. Those organisations were founded at a time when people still believed that males and females were different and therefore that the kind of extra-school training they needed for future life was correspondingly different. Possibly this is still believed by the head of the Guides, Dr. June Paterson-Brown, who said that she was 'extremely disappointed' by the move, and went on to say: "I can't understand why they (the Scouts) have made this decision at this time."

For our part, we cannot understand why the Scouts would wish to make such a decision at any time. Perhaps, however, it was forced upon them by prevailing legislation, which requires that no-one may be denied entry into anything on grounds of sexual discrimination. No doubt the next step will be the admittance of men into hospital maternity wards with a view to their having children. Come to think of it — isn't there some lefty loony somewhere that has agitated for such a policy?

"Why does Nelson Mandela's release justify disrupting a whole day's TV schedules? What has this rotten Marxist got to do with us?"

"There wasn't this much fuss when millions of East Germans were set free! The only Nelson I care about died at Trafalgar in 1805."

GARRY BUSHELL (The SUN, FEB. 13th)

WHO ARE THE IMPERIALISTS NOW?

VICTOR WALKLEY takes a look at expansionist Islam

"Our mosques will grow from day to day, from town to town, from city to city. Your church will crumble like dust before our almighty God and faith in Islam."

I. PIRBANI

Letter, Lancashire Evening Telegraph

THE steadily increasing Islamic occupation of parts of these Britannic Islands, and the strident voice of Islamic extremists, is a measure of their fanaticism and fervour. It is a new experience to the majority of our own people, but an intrinsic feature of Islam that is all too familiar to Orthodox Christians of South and Eastern Asia. The dream — for it is only a dream — of a revival of the old Empire of Islam, and indeed of extending that Empire to include the West, is still as much alive in the thoughts of the Mujahadeen freedom-fighters as it was when Abu Bakr, the first Khalif, sent his Moslem warriors into Persia and the Byzantine.

Islamic attempts to dominate the West have taken many forms and exist in widely divergent guises. The action by the oil-rich Islamic states to blackmail the West was eventually to rebound onto their own heads, but the intent clearly was to bankrupt western industry to the point where money would have to be brought in from the Islamic states to establish manufacturing industry again. Investment of oil money by Islamic states in western (including American) industry now recovers sufficient return to make those oil states in other words of their earnings from oil itself. In other words, the Islamic states consider their investment as a pension portfolio for their future, and in that way the West becomes the Islamic 'Taiwan'.

Only now are we beginning to understand the reason for Russian intervention in Afghanistan, and when this is coupled with the recent civil war in Azerbaijan the full measure of Islamic armed expansionism is appreciated. In Azerbaijan, where Islamic fundamentalists are hunting down the orthodox Christians and looting, burning down houses and desecrating Christian graves in the Armenian sector, and seeking a separate state to be followed by union with Iraq, the picture is completed.

In Kashmir and northwards to the Hindu-kush and Pamir, those beautiful lands of which I have such fond memories, we see the march of Islam and the violence of the Mujahadeen. "Koran is our constitution. *Jihad* (holy war) is our way," says the leader of the Pakistan-Hizbi-Islami-Kashmir. A glance at the map will show that if Afghanistan and the southern Soviet states come under domination by Islamic fundamentalists a whole large part of Southern Asia will come under their control — a new Islamic Empire comprising Kashmir, Pakistan, Afghanistan, Iran, Azerbaijan and Armenia, Arabia and ultimately Turkey, with Cyprus and parts of Asia Minor. That is the Islamic dream — the recovery of the old Empire and ultimate domination of the Southern European states.

DIVISION OF THE SPOILS

During the lifetime of Mohammed the Prophet, Musailima, a rival prophet of the Beni Haneefa tribe, wrote to him: "From Musailima the Apostle of God to Mohammed the Apostle. Let us divide the earth between us, half to you and half to me." These words are reminiscent of January 1989, when the late Ayatollah Khomeini urged President Gorbachev to recognise the superiority of Islam over Communism, and advised that the Soviet leader should send his aides to study the Koran in the holy city of Qom. One wonders if Gorbachev's reply was on similar lines to that which Mohammed sent to Musailima: "From Mohammed the Apostle of God to Musailima the Liar. The earth is the Lord's. He causes such of his servants to inherit as he pleases."

The first Islamic Empire was beset with internal strife. The split between the Shia, who after the murder of Khalif Othman in 656 supported Ali and his descendants, and the Sunni Partisans, the followers of Umayyids, was to have lasting consequences. Another factor was the inability of the Moslem warriors to undertake the task of civil administration. These duties were delegated to men recruited from the conquered nations, and this delegating led to the decline and final collapse of the Arab Moslem Empire.

A second resurgence of the Empire took place, and under the banner of Islamic power was extended over the greater part of Central Europe. Mohammed II (1451-1481) extended domain over the Balkans, the Aegean and Ionian Islands and the Crimea. Egypt was

subjugated by Selim I (1515-1520), and this victory gave the Moslems Palestine and Arabia. Suleiman the Magnificent (1520-1566) brought Hungary under Islamic control when the Hungarians were defeated at Mohac. Vienna was twice attacked. The Mamlooks had already taken Constantinople (Istanbul) in 1453. The Ottoman Islamic Empire was sworn to fight the Christians in Europe. Budapest, for example, was occupied by the Islamic Ottoms for two and a half centuries.

TAX

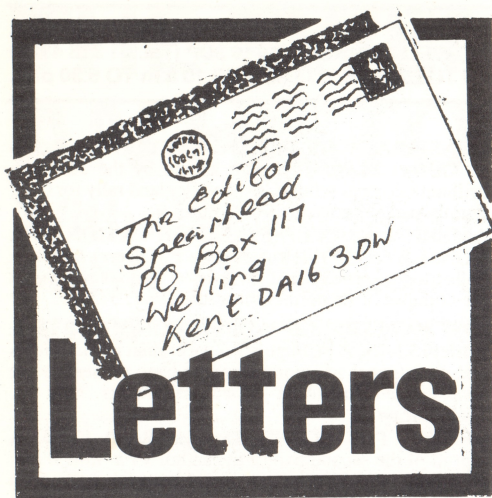
It was common practice for the Islamic conquerors to impose a poll tax on all non-Moslem people and, since the earliest days of the Moslem Empire, to take Christian children, convert them to Islam then employ them as slaves or soldiers. Indeed the term 'Slav' derives from the name given to young boys and girls from France, Germany or Italy who were the slaves of soldiers of the Islamic Umayyid dynasty in Spain.

The Mamlook rule from Baghdad was supported by Caucasian slaves, mostly Russian boys from Georgia in Southern Russia. The dynasties of the Abbasids, Seljuks and Othmans and Turks used these 'orphans' to form armies of fanatics. The Turkish-Ottoman Government carried out five-yearly inspections of children in Christian families, and those who were intelligent or strong were converted to Islam and then trained in special schools and military establishments in Istanbul. These fanatical soldiers were known

Contd. on page 20



THIN END OF THE MOSLEM WEDGE IN BRITAIN
These girls are pupils at a school in Cheetham, Manchester



SIR: There was this student at a Scottish university who was offered a job in mainland Europe during the summer holiday period. Like most young men, he leapt at the chance to travel, and accepted the offer.

The job was simplicity itself. A forklift driver brought pallets of dried milk to his position on the factory floor. He slit open the bags and poured their contents into a sort of stainless steel hopper. The powder was then pumped through a pipe into another part of the factory lying on the other side of a partition.

After a few days, the student found himself with some spare time. He decided to investigate the area beyond the partition to see the use to which the dried milk was being put. Lo and behold, he found it was part of a process to manufacture cattle-feed for milch cows!

Here is the perfect way to create a useless cycle of production and labour, and make piles of cash out of it in the form of EEC subsidies under the CAP rules. Milk the cows, and in turn convert their product into dried milk. Make it into cattle-feed and then give it back to the cows again — so that you can make more cattle-feed, and so on.

If you can shift your cattle-feed, liquid and dried milk across a few borders in the process, you'll make a whole lot more money of course!

Surely it's time to bring Britain out of this EEC madhouse. Such wasteful dealings should never be acceptable. They don't create any real wealth, but must inevitably exert a strain on the economy. Only the money merchants can ever benefit from it.

HARRY MULLIN
Glasgow

SIR: I wonder if certain truths are beginning to dawn on the Prince of Wales which were less in evidence in some of his earlier public statements. In a recent address, in which he referred to the appalling degeneration in the use of the English language, he said:-

"I accepted the invitation to be Patron of the Thomas Cranmer Schools Prize simply because I mind about...our heritage. Some may say it is an exaggerated concern and, indeed, as I have discovered only too plainly, if you actually stand up and talk about the importance of our heritage and the lessons to be learned from our forebears, you are at once accused of having a quaint nostalgia for a picturesque, irrelevant past. It has forced me to reflect on why there is such a fierce obsession about being 'modern'."

This seems close to saying that one cannot uphold what is culturally and traditionally aesthetic without being denounced as a 'nazi' — which could even have been in the Prince's thoughts, though not actually stated.

As to his reflections on "why there is such a fierce obsession about being 'modern'," one hopes he may have drawn a clue as to the conspiratorial explanation — from a percipient *Daily Telegraph* editorial of December 20th, which reported his speech: "The situation has not come about by accident. It has been deliberately created."

Later, HRH gave a further hint that he might be perceiving truths not too obviously appreciated in the past: "...I do not envy the tasks that teachers have, particularly in the inner-city schools."

Can one hope that Prince Charles will eventually come around to understanding one significant factor, which it is not fashionable to discuss, leading to downward trends in the standards in this country which he so deplures?

RICHARD MOLESWORTH
Cheltenham, Glos.

SIR: I have been around for over 60 years, and in that time I have seen thousands of films and TV soaps, etc. And you know what?

In all those items I have never see a Jew portrayed as a villain!

R. HUTCHINSON
Hunstanton, Norfolk

SIR: I cannot but keep reflecting on the disclosures of how few the active IRA operatives are in number, on how our authorities know who they are and where they are.

The truth is that these authorities could wipe out the lot tomorrow if they really wanted to. Yet they do not, and they thus put us all at constant risk from IRA terror.

Whatever the reason for our Government's strange unwillingness to eliminate the IRA, one thing is for sure.

By having the power to do it, but not doing it, our Government is itself part of the danger!

Just think — if the Government applied half the cunning and ruthlessness to fighting the IRA that it applies to the task of suppressing British patriotic groups and preventing the expression of their opinions, there would by now be no IRA problem!

Rather strange, to say the least, is it not?

CLIVE FARRER
Peterborough, Cambs.

SIR: For some time now, the Hong Kong issue has been in the headlines in this country, and of course the Government has already given right of settlement here to a number which will probably add up to a quarter of a million, while of course denying that there will be any more than this.

Well, we have heard such promises before. In the autumn of 1978, at the Conservative Party conference, Mrs. Thatcher, having recently become leader of the party, said: "There must be a clear end to immigration."

However, upon taking office eight months later this stalwart defender of Britain did an about-turn and permitted entry into Britain by 10,000 Vietnamese refugees, as she put it, "purely on humanitarian grounds."

Now that we are going to take in more thousands of Chinese from Hong Kong — possibly millions even — one wonders where the indigenous people of this country are going to move to to make way for them. There's a little room left here in Cornwall, but it is rapidly being filled up as town and city-dwellers from many other parts of the country flee here in desperation from the multi-racial nightmare that the likes of Thatcher and Kinnock have created in their areas of origin.

Unless a government comes along which stops immigration and starts repatriation our ills will worsen. I fail to see any government formed from out of the parties at Westminster doing this. Only with a government of nationalists would it be possible. To achieve that is an enormous task but it is an essential one — otherwise this nation is doomed.

R. RICE
Padstow, Cornwall

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All cheques and postal or money orders should be made out to *Spearhead* and sent to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please do not include a payment for *Spearhead* as part of a remittance including payment for other items.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR (John Tyndall) £15 hard-back; £10 paperback. Mostly written by the BNP leader in prison, this is the book all nationalists have been waiting for. The most comprehensive presentation yet to appear of the case for British Nationalism. 1988, 609pp.

THE NEW UNHAPPY LORDS (A.K. Chesterton) £3.00. An exposure of the financial power that seeks to drag on mankind into a global police state. 1972, 255pp.

THE ZIONIST FACTOR (Ivor Benson) £6.50. A study of the Jewish presence in 20th century history. 1986, 216pp.

THE BIOLOGY OF THE RACE PROBLEM (Prof. W.C. George) £1.00. The race equality hoax destroyed by an academic expert. 70pp.

DID SIX MILLION REALLY DIE? (Richard Harwood) 50p. The fact-filled pamphlet that refutes the holocaust legends and has evoked Zionist frenzy. 28pp.

THE HOAX OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY (Prof. A.R. Butz) £2.40. A scientist applies clinical methods to an investigation of the 'holocaust' and completely dissects the myth. 2nd edition 1977, 315pp.

THE MONEY BOMB (James Gibb Stuart) £4.25. Discusses the failure of our debt-based financial system and describes its role in creating inflation. 1983, 158pp.

THE USES OF RELIGION (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £1.00. Examines the value of religion as a socially cohesive force. 1982, 36pp.

RACE AND POLITICS (H.B. Isherwood) 50p. Shows that a sense of racial identity is an essential element of nationhood. 1974, 36pp.

RELIGION AND THE RACIAL CONTROVERSY (H.B. Isherwood) 50p. Shows that racial integration is not ordained by Christianity but that the reverse is true. 1970, 16pp.

THE LEMMING FOLK (James Gibb Stewart) £7.95. A witting and factual examination of current attitudes and intellectual fashion that are threatening our future. 1980, 246pp.

THE GRAND DESIGN (Douglas Reed) £2.25. A behind-the-scenes look at modern world history. 1977, 45pp.

THE DISPOSSESSED MAJORITY (Wilmot Robertson) £7.50. This book has attracted worldwide attention, dealing as it does with racial problems in America — and not just simply the black-white situation. 2nd edition 1981, 613pp.

RACE AND REASON (Carlton Putnam) £4.00. A plain, unemotional account of the race issue that has been an invaluable contribution to the debate ever since it was first published. 1961 (rep. 1977), 125pp.

RACE AND REALITY (Carlton Putnam) £4.00. A companion volume and supplement to *Race and Reason*, showing how the truth about the race issue has been suppressed by interested parties. 1967 (rep. 1977), 192pp.

VENTILATIONS (Wilmot Robertson) £4.50. The sequel to the same author's widely acclaimed *The Dispossessed Majority*. Revised edition 1982, 113pp.

THE GLOBAL MANIPULATORS (Robert Eringer) £2.50. While the author repudiates any conspiratorial view of world events, he still provides a comprehensive exposure of the organisation and influence of the Bilderberg Group and the Trilateral Commission. 1980, 95pp.

WHAT 1992 REALLY MEANS* (Dr. Brian Burkitt & Mark Baimbridge) £1.50. Two academic economists show the dangers to Britain from involvement in the single European market. A new booklet packed with facts and figures. 1989, 44pp.

THE FORCED WAR* (David L. Hoggan) £21.00. The book which revisionists have been awaiting for years. Described by Harry Elmer Barnes as "...the first thorough study of responsibility for the causes of the Second World War...the definitive revisionist work on this subject." 1989, 732pp.

THE ZIONIST CONNECTION (Alfred M. Lilienthal) £13.00. The second edition of a sensational exposure by a non-Zionist Jew of Zionist power politics. 1982, 904pp.

TREASON AT WESTMINSTER (Dr. Kitty Little) 50p. Text of a memorandum to the Royal Commission on Criminal Procedure entitled: *Infiltration of the government by members of subversive or criminal organisations for the purpose of furthering the interests of those organisations*. 1979, 24pp.

A WORLD COUP D'ETAT IS PLANNED (Dr. Kitty Little) 50p. Updates the above, giving details of the destructive effects of treaties foisted on Britain. 1984,

Here is the latest list of our books. The prices given in each case do not include postal charges, which should be estimated by calculating one eighth the total value of the order. Money should be enclosed with all orders, and all cheques or postal orders should be made out to the BNP Book Service only and not included in remittances sent for other items. Orders are likely to be dealt with more quickly if BNP Book Service is marked on the envelope. New titles are indicated by asterisks.

66p.

THEY DARE TO SPEAK OUT* (Paul Findley) £12.95. The author was an Illinois Congressman for 20 years until he fell foul of the Israeli lobby. This book describes the stranglehold of Zionist power over American politicians, academics and media. Even those familiar with the subject will find this book a revelation. 1985, 362pp.

THE ZIONIST TERROR NETWORK. £2.00. A 12-page report on the murderous activities in the United States of the Jewish Defence League, compiled by the staff of the Institute for Historical Review.

RACE (J.R. Baker) £7.60. The author, a professional zoologist for 50 years, provides an objective and scholarly account of what race means and how the concept has affected human thinking. A specialist book, but one of great importance. 1974, 625pp.

THE LEUCHTER REPORT* (Fred A. Leuchter) £5.00. The evidence on 'gas chambers' by an American engineer that rocked the Zundel trial. Leuchter, in effect, testified that such installations could not have existed in German-occupied Europe before or during 1939-45. 1988, 66pp.

SPECTRE OF POWER* (Malcolm Ross) £6.00. The campaigning Canadian schoolteacher describes the vendetta against him by a powerful minority. 1987, 165pp.

VICTIM OF THE HOLOCAUST* (Hans Peter Rullman) £3.50. The story of the framing of John Demjanjuk. 1987, 78pp.

THE COLLAPSE OF BRITISH POWER (Correlli Barnett) £9.95. A welcome reissue of a vitally important book first published in 1972. Shows how liberalism and lack of political realism brought about Britain's 20th century decline in the political, industrial and military fields. 643pp.

THE ZUNDEL TRIAL AND FREE SPEECH (Doug Christie) £2.25. The defence counsel's address to the jury in the infamous trial in Canada of Ernst Zundel for daring to question the holocaust myth. A ringing defence of free enquiry and free speech. 1985, 32pp.

THE BEST OF ATTACK AND NATIONAL VANGUARD. £12.00. A selection of hard-hitting nationalist articles published between 1970 and 1982 in two uncompromising US magazines. 217 large pages.

STATE SECRETS (Count Leon de Poncins) £3.50. A study of some little-known state documents that throw much light on recent history. 1975, 191pp.

CENSORED HISTORY (Eric Butler) £1.50. An examination of some of the facts of recent history that have not found their way into textbooks or newspapers. 1974, 48pp.

THE CONTROVERSY OF ZION (Douglas Reed) £9.00. A best-seller in nationalist circles ever since its publication. A study of Jewish-Gentile relations since biblical times, packed with little-known and long-suppressed facts. 1979, 580pp.

THE NAMELESS WAR (Capt. A.H.M. Ramsay) £3.25. An outline of the secret history of the events leading up to the Second World War, including information on previous upheavals. The author had the honour of being imprisoned without trial for four years during World War II, despite his status as a member of parliament. Originally published 1952, 128pp.

THE SIX MILLION RECONSIDERED (W. Grimstad) £2.50. Examines not only the 'holocaust' but other topics involved in the Jewish Question, including the exploitation of the 'anti-semitic' smear. 1977, 170pp.

RACIAL KINSHIP (H.B. Isherwood) 50p. A further well argued presentation of the case for 'racism' by the author of *Race and Politics*. 1974, 36pp.

CONSPIRACY OR DEGENERACY? (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. Text of a lecture by the author, a brilliant classical scholar, to New England rally for God, Family and Country in 1966. 76pp.

AMERICA'S DECLINE: THE EDUCATION OF A CONSERVATIVE (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £3.50. A collection of articles and reviews on various aspects of the collapse of modern civilisation. 1981, 375pp.

RED PATTERN OF WORLD CONQUEST (Eric Butler) £3.75. A distinguished Australian patriot shows that the advance of communism has been assisted by the weakness and treachery of western leaders. New ed. 1985, 115pp.

BEHIND THE SCENE (Douglas Reed) £3.50. A reprint of the second part of the author's *Far and Wide*, published in 1953. The new themes are titled 'Zionism Paramount' and 'Communism Penetrant'. 93pp.

THOUGHT CRIMES: THE KEEGSTRA CASE (Doug Christie) £2.40. The text of Doug Christie's courtroom defence of the persecuted Canadian schoolteacher Jim Keegstra. 1986, 34pp.

POPULISM AND ELITISM (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. A study of the purpose and function of political power and the elements which wield it in the present century. 1982, 101pp.

THE ENEMY OF EUROPE (Francis Parker Yockey & Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £6.00. Thought-provoking essay on the powers set on destroying the European peoples, written by Yockey and accompanied by a review of Yockey's work by Prof. Oliver. 1981, 240pp.

I.Q. AND RACIAL DIFFERENCES (Prof. Henry Garrett) £1.00. Clear and concise summary of the evidence of racial differences in intelligence and their significance in education. 1980, 57pp.

THE UNHOLY ALLIANCE (Patrick Walsh) £2.25. A former Canadian undercover police officer exposes the dirty tricks employed by Zionists and Communists to misdirect and destroy patriotic groups and to suppress free enquiry. 1986, 34pp.

IS THERE INTELLIGENT LIFE ON EARTH? (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. An entertaining survey of modern fallacies and their charlatan promoters. 1983, 94pp.

THE GREAT HOLOCAUST TRIAL (Michael A. Hoffmann II) £4.00. Extremely comprehensive and well written report on the infamous trial of Ernst Zundel in Canada, also covered in *The Zundel Trial and Free Speech*. 1985, 95pp.

OUT! U.K. IN E.E.C. SPELLS DISASTER (Oliver Smedley) £5.00. The political and economic consequences of Britain's membership of the Common Market. 1986, 79pp.

BOUND TO FAIL (Sundry authors) £2.00. A series of articles by various experts covering every aspect of Britain's disastrous membership of the EEC. 1987, 62pp.

TRUTH OUT OF AFRICA (Ivor Benson) £3.60. Developments in Africa, particularly 'Zimbabwe', since 1960, set against a background of the forces at work in the world as a whole. 2nd ed. 1984, 112pp.

TRADITIONALISTS' ANTHOLOGY (Compiled by Elizabeth Lady Freeman) £9.00. A fascinating collection of quotations from a wide variety of writers, many of which are of direct relevance to the nationalist cause. 1986, 185pp.

CHURCHILL'S WAR (David Irving) £16.95. The highly controversial story of Britain's World War II leader during the late pre-war and wartime years. This book was shunned by all the 'establishment' publishers on account of its startling disclosures. Churchill-worshippers and believers in the 'orthodox' version of modern history will not like this book, as it describes its central character as the man who ruined Britain and the British Empire in his insane vendetta against Hitler. 1987, 591pp.

GAY LESSONS (Rachel Tingle) £2.50. A topical exposure of the manner in which homosexuality is encouraged among young people by official bodies at public expense. 1986, 48pp.

THE MURDER OF BRITISH INDUSTRY (John Boyd) 75p. An exposure of the catastrophic economic and industrial effects of Britain's membership of the EEC. 1987, 16pp.

THIS AGE OF CONFLICT (Ivor Benson) £2.00. An exposure of the illegitimate power-structures that exist in today's world. 1987, 61pp.

THE ELITE (Barbara Cole) £8.75. The exciting story of the Rhodesian Special Air Service and its campaign against terrorism. 1984, 449pp.

THE BARNES TRILOGY (Harry Elmer Barnes) £2.75. A combined volume containing this famous American revisionist's pamphlets: *Court Historians versus Revisionism*; *Blasting the Historical Blackout*; and *Revisionism and Brainwashing*. These first appeared in 1952, 1963 and 1963 respectively, and this combined edition is dated 1979, with 133pp.

IS THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANK GENUINE? (Robert Faurisson) £2.75. Reprinted from *The Journal of Historical Review*, this is a critical commentary on an emotive historical document. 1982, 62pp.

THE BABYLONIAN WOE (David Astle) £17.00. A study of the origin of certain financial practices and their

effects on the events of ancient history, written in the light of the present day. 1975, 250pp.

THE NAKED CAPITALIST (W. Cleon Skousen) £4.80. A study of the political power and ambitions of America's and the world's financial capitalists and of their link-up with communism. 1970, 144pp.

THE ARTHURIAN LEGENDS* £6.95. A beautifully illustrated anthology of Arthurian literature from Geoffrey of Monmouth to T.H. White. A 'must' for lovers of our national legends. 1979, 224pp.

WALL STREET AND THE BOLSHEVIK REVOLUTION* (Anthony C. Sutton) £4.70. The links between Wall Street finance and the Russian Revolution are proved beyond all question by an established scholar. 1974, 228pp.

WALL STREET AND THE RISE OF HITLER*

(Anthony C. Sutton) £4.70. A book that has aroused considerable controversy among nationalists by its suggestion that Hitler had big financial backing from Wall Street. The author is an expert on the links between finance and politics. Read what he says and decide for yourself. 1976, 220pp.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION* (Nesta Webster) £6.00. A much-needed reprint of the counter-revolutionary classic that exposed the plotting behind the first great revolutionary bloodbath of modern history. 1919 (rep 1988), xiv, 519pp.

WAR LORDS OF WASHINGTON* (Curtis B. Dall) £2.60. In an interview with Anthony J. Hilder, Roosevelt's son-in-law exposes FDR's responsibility for Pearl Harbour. n.d., 45pp.

PUBLICITY MATERIAL

FROM B.N.P. HEADQUARTERS
(Orders with cash to: PO Box 117,
Welling, Kent DA16 3DW)

BNP Statement of Policy

A resume of the main political objectives of the British National Party. 24p post-free.

BNP Election Manifesto 1983

Booklet outlining the policies on which the British National Party fought the 1983 general election. Entitled *Vote for Britain* (23pp). 44p post-free.

BNP Badges

British National Party badges with logo in red, white and blue. Price: £1.25 post-free.

BNP key rings

Key rings with attachment bearing BNP logo in red, white and blue. £1.75 post-free.

BNP cloth logo

BNP logo in cloth, also in red, white and blue. Suitable for sewing onto anoraks, etc. £1.50 post-free.

BNP leaflets (two-sided)

How to spot a red teacher. Updated reprint of an old nationalist leaflet aimed especially at school students and giving advice on how to combat left-wing brainwashing in the classroom.

The great Tory con-trick. Leaflet exposing the way the Tories are currently trying to woo the people with patriotic and 'right-wing' slogans, while their underlying policies are leading to the destruction of Britain.

Unite with your friends or perish! Leaflet appealing to loyalist Ulster people to join forces with their supporters on the mainland. Lists BNP policies for Northern Ireland.

These leaflets cost £6.00 per 1,000 with postage charges of £2.60 for 1,000 and £3.00 for 2,000.

BNP leaflets (one-sided)

Have you been thrown on the scrapheap by foreign imports? This leaflet deals with unemployment and explains in simple terms how vast numbers of British jobs are being destroyed by the international free-trade policies of successive governments. A brief and concise argument for economic nationalism.

Violent crime in Britain: the horrifying truth. Deals with muggings, rapes and other violent attacks on defenceless people, giving examples of specific cases. Calls for much tougher treatment of violent criminals.

Hang child murderers! Very powerful leaflet calling for the death penalty for the killers of little children.

If we were black... Reprint, updated, of a previous BNP leaflet, drawing attention to special favours and privileges granted to ethnic minority groups by national and local government, and calling on Whites — particularly the young — to fight for their rights.

Immigration: the time to say STOP! Leaflet drawing attention to the still large numbers of immigrants coming into Britain and calling for repatriation.

Multi-racial Britain: the experiment that failed. Help us end it! Collage of riot photos.

Derelect Britain. Leaflet with photo exhibiting rotting urban landscape, calling upon people to help fight against the politicians who have brought this about. Mentions unemployment, bad housing, immigration, crime, etc.

Stand by Ulster! Leaflet supporting loyalists in Northern Ireland and listing BNP policies for the province.

These leaflets cost £4.50 per 1,000 with postage charges of £2.60 for 1,000 and £3.00 for 2,000.

BNP posters

Multi-racial Britain: the experiment that failed. Help us end it! Collage of riot photos.

Oppose the disarmers! Build up our forces! Make Britain strong! Photo of Royal Marine in action with machine gun.

She freezes in winter while Third World gets £1,000 million a year. Put British people before aliens! Photo of old lady by unlit fire.

Support Ulster: smash terrorism. Hang IRA murderers! Drawing of man holding hangman's rope with wife and youngster and flag in background.

Protect British jobs: ban imports! Special unemployment poster with photo of Japanese cars coming off boat.

Protect our women and old folk: stamp out muggers! Drawing of mugging gang.

What's happened to free speech? Update of poster first produced in 1986 showing how the state is trying to silence those who oppose the alien invasion of Britain. Drawing of white man with gag.

Support White South Africa. This slogan in large white letters on blue background.

These posters measure 12.6in x 17.7in. Each contains the BNP name and address and logo in red, white and blue. Prices: 1-9 at 12p each; 10-19 at 10p each; 20-49 at 8p each; 50 or over at 6p each. Postage should be estimated on the basis of one poster weighing 10g.

BNP stickers

With slogans:-

Fight subversion: smash communism!

Put British people before aliens! (same as poster)

Start repatriation!

Make Britain strong! (same as poster)

Ban imports! (same as poster)

Stamp out muggers! (same as poster)

Hang IRA murderers! (same as poster)

Protect our young from child murderers: bring back the rope!

Scrap the Anglo-Irish Agreement: Keep Ulster British!

Love the White Race: protect its future!

Abortion is child murder: make it illegal!

Protect us from AIDS: outlaw homosexuality!

Stickers measure 3.5in x 2.5in and are available in gummed-backed or self-adhesive form, each containing BNP name and address and logo in red, white and blue. Gummed-back stickers cost £4.00 per 1,000 or 40p per 100, self-adhesive £1.50 per 100. Postage costs 26p per 100.

BNP recordings

Rally '89. 3-hour video-recording of BNP London rally, October 14th 1989. Hear and see speeches by John Peacock, Gus McLeod, Tony Morgan, David Bruce, Harry Mullin, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

Rally '87. 2½-hour video-recording of BNP London rally, October 31st 1987. Hear and see speeches by Ronald Rickard, Ian Sloan, Gus McLeod, Dr. Peter Peel, Richard Edmonds, Stanley Clayton-Garnett, David Bruce and John Tyndall.

Price of videos: £15 plus 71p p&p.

Rally '82. Sound recording of BNP rally in London, October 16th 1982, the theme of which was 'Unite and fight for Britain's future!'

Side 1: Includes speech by Charles Parker.

Side 2: Speech by John Tyndall.

Tyndall Speaks I: Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'Our Anglo-Saxon heritage' (about the worldwide dispersion of the peoples of British stock).

Side 2: Talk on Britain's economic crisis' (recorded in 1981).

Tyndall Speaks II: Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'The case for nationalism' (the internationalist argument demolished).

Side 2: Talk on 'Tragedy of the 20th century' (analysis of World War II).

Tyndall Speaks III: Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'Why we must repatriate'.

Side 2: Talk on 'Foundations of the national community' (discourse on racial nationalism and its concepts of government and citizenship).

Tyndall Speaks IV: Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'The way to full employment'.

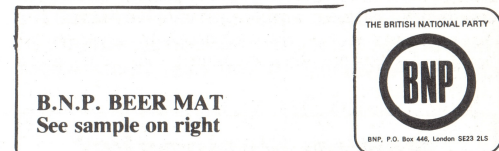
Side 2: Talk on 'The racial time-bomb' (A thorough demolition of the multi-racialist point of view and a warning of the dire consequences facing Britain if the multi-racial experiment is not ended).

Cassette recordings available at £3.50 plus 26p p&p.

FROM NORWICH BRANCH B.N.P.
(Orders with cash to 9 Johnson Place,
Norwich NR2 2SA)

BNP beer mats with large red, white and blue party logo and party name and address in blue on white background. Ideal recruitment aid for leaving in pubs or for nationalist socials.

Samples for £1 or packs at: £5/£10/£20 (incl. postage)



White china coffee mugs with famous red, white and blue BNP logo on front and back. The mugs have a half-pint capacity, and fully washable and British-made.

1-5 mugs at £2.25 each; 6-15 mugs at £2.00 each; 16-plus mugs at £1.75 each. Price does not include postage — please return postage cost on receipt of your parcel.

* * *

Candour

British views letter, founded by A.K. Chesterton to defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance. *Subscription: £6.00 per year.* Obtainable from: Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants. GU33 7DD.

Behind the News

Highly informative newsletter, edited by Ivor Benson. Enquiries from UK, Europe or Australasia to: PO Box 29, Sudbury, Suffolk CO10 6EF. From North America to: PO Box 130, Flesherston, Ontario N0C 1E0, Canada. From South Africa to: PO Box 1564, Krugersdorp 1740. *Behind the News* is a 'must' for your reading table.

The Truth at Last

Hard-hitting paper for American and other white race patriots. *Sample copy for £1.* Write to: PO Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia 30061, U.S.A.

NEW BUILDING FUND: £1,582.14 NEEDED!

The total in contributions to the New Building Fund since last month is a very modest £82.50. After a good score during the previous month, this is something of a disappointment. Next month we must surely do better.

The Fund has been launched to raise money to equip and fortify the new premises recently opened up by the British National Party in Welling, Kent.

The Fund has a target of £5,000, and so there is still a good way to go if we are to raise this total. Please mark all donations 'New Building Fund' and post them to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

£5,000

£4,000

£3,000

£2,000

£1,000



Meeting bans:

A MESSAGE FROM JOHN BEATTIE IN CANADA

Dear Friends of the BNP in Britain,

I am much stirred to anger by John Tyndall's letter to your Home Secretary which lists the ways in which the BNP's rights of assembly have been subject to interference by the authorities. I am particularly incensed by what happened at York on Remembrance Sunday in November, as outlined in the December issue of *Spearhead*.

Many of the British public, who thought that they lived in a 'free' country will have been shocked by these disclosures.

Those who admire Robert Miles of Michigan, USA, do so mainly because of the way in which stages his rallies. His approach? The rallies are held on **private property**. When you hold a rally in a place privately offered for the purpose by a gutsy supporter, **you** are in charge. Advertise all you like. Invite whom

you like, but **you** choose who is, or is not, to be admitted.

We did it last summer for July 1st, the birthday of the Dominion of Canada. We were in charge. Our security people told the press to get lost — they stayed and heckled from the roadway only. B'nai B'rith bussed up, but again — no admittance! The authorities had no choice but to protect our private property rights.

This is why Robert Miles has been so persecuted over the years: it is not just due to his oratory or organisational skills but also to the fact that he has discovered the key to the mystery of how to ensure his rights of assembly — rallies on private property. It's as simple as that! Publicity will follow automatically. Our overlords over here went berserk when our group dared to follow Miles' example.

Those in the Motherland who think of good old White Canada are in for a shock, just as American Southerners had their dream shattered. Their idea was to escape to White Canada and regroup. But Canada is no different from your Birmingham. For example, in 'British' Columbia there exists the largest Sikh temple on this planet. Massive areas have people with a peculiar slant to their eyes. Toronto is now like downtown Detroit.

I write this from a perch 130 miles north, where those of our British stock hide in their legions, while the new 'Canadians' continue to buy up the small towns.

In the meantime, we ignore the sick sheep who are allowing this to happen, and we pitch our appeal at the real fighters. And we rally those fighters by gathering on the last frontier open to us: our private estates.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Using private property for rallies is fine — if it is available. How about it, you BNP supporters who own open land — are you prepared to do what Mr. Beattie does?

ALL READERS — please remember **not** to include payments to *Spearhead* in remittances sent to our address in payment for other items.

Special seminar, York

This is to inform all interested parties that a special seminar is being held in **York** on Saturday, March 24th. This seminar is being promoted by the British National Party Yorkshire Region. The purpose of the seminar will be to examine the civil strife in York in 1190 which resulted in the deaths of some members of the Jewish population.

The seminar is timed to coincide with the 800th anniversary of this upheaval. In all 'orthodox' histories, only one side of the conflict is ever given: the Jewish side. It is felt by those organising this seminar that it is time to delve into the matter further in order to understand the grievances of the native-born Yorkshire people that led to these unfortunate events. BNP Hackney & Tower Hamlets Organiser **Eddy Butler**, who has done considerable research on this subject, will be coming up from London to give a talk.

For security reasons, the location of the seminar cannot be disclosed here, but we advise all those who are interested in attending to meet at the BNP Yorkshire Regional HQ in Leeds at 1 p.m., from where they will be taken by specially arranged transport to the venue of the event.

BNP on TV, March 17th — don't miss it!

A TELEVISION PROGRAMME dealing with 'racism' in Scotland is being broadcast nationwide on Channel Four in the early evening of Saturday, March 17th. Great prominence in this programme is being given to the rise of the British National Party north of the border and it features an interview with John Tyndall, Glasgow BNP Organiser Eric Brand and some other leading Scottish party activists, including Harry Mullin, whose speech made such an impact at the party's annual rally in London last October.

The programme is called *Scottish Eye*. In addition to its nationwide showing on the 17th March, a repeat will be shown in Scotland only on the following Monday.

All those who have friends, relatives or acquaintances who may be interested in the BNP should ensure to tell them of the programme so that they have a chance to see it.

NEW EQUIPMENT ACQUIRED

As this issue reaches its readers, we expect to have had delivery of the last item of desktop publishing equipment, which will immensely speed up all our production operations. The next step will be to learn how to operate this highly sophisticated machinery — not quite as simple as the old.

Once again, we affirm our indebtedness to all those supporters whose contributions have made this possible.

British Nationalist

British Nationalist is a tabloid published in support of the British National Party, normally on a monthly basis. Sample copies will be sent on receipt of 40p (covering p&p). Subscription for 12 issues is £5.15 (British Isles) or £7.00 (overseas surface mail). Bulk rates are as follows:-

10 copies	£2.50	+ 70p post
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Cheques/postal orders to *British Nationalist*, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please keep orders and enquiries concerning *British Nationalist* totally separate from other correspondence in order to avoid confusion delay.

Fine Nottingham meeting

NOTTINGHAM is a city where, a few months ago, efforts to hold a British National Party meeting could not raise an attendance of more than half a dozen or so local people.

Since then, due to the determined efforts of a few pioneers, the Nottingham BNP has gone from strength to strength. On Monday, February 12th, party Chairman John Tyndall addressed a meeting attended by no less than 80 people — all of them, apart from five

coming from Leicester, coming from the local area.

In addition to Mr. Tyndall's speech, the meeting was also addressed by East Midlands Regional Organiser John Peacock and local activist Carl Brown.

Nottingham BNP is to be congratulated on this remarkable growth in a few short months. Names have been withheld on request but credit is due to many.



NOTTINGHAM:
Tyndall speaks

BIG PUBLICITY IN NORTH WALES

THE NORTH WALES unit of the British National Party has really been hitting local headlines during the past month or so, due to an energetic activity campaign led by local Organiser Alan Jones. The unit has recently produced some excellent small self-adhesive stickers bearing the regional address in Llangefni, Anglesey, and saying 'If you're white, unite and fight'. This has greatly infuriated opponents in the area. The campaign won big headlines in the *Holyhead & Anglesey Mail* and the *Bangor & Anglesey Mail*, which are reproduced here on the right.

A spokesman for the local Labour Party said: "I am stunned that they (the BNP) have any form of support."

Well done North Wales BNP!

Campaign against foreigners, homosexuals and criminals

AN ORGANISATION, which was recently set-up in Anglesey, have admitted putting stickers up all over the island bearing the message: "If you are white, unite and fight."

The speaker for the Ynys Môn branch of the British National Party, Alan Jones of Llangefni, said that members of the group had put the stickers up.

The British Nationalist Party was formed after a breakaway from the National Front in 1982, when it was felt the Front were not effective enough. Alan Jones said they were a group of friends who had the same beliefs, and had come together to form the Ynys Môn branch.

"We are not a movement who work through violence, but a political movement," said Mr Jones.

'Whites unite and fight' - urge BNP

"We believe in keeping Britain British. We want to bring back capital punishment." "The thing is that most people believe this anyway," he said. "Most of the people that I have spoken to agree."

But a spokesman for the Labour Party was astounded to hear that they had any form of support on Ynys Môn.

"I'm disappointed and stunned that they have Ynys Môn, no matter who they are, whether they are English, black or Welsh," he said.

By Jennifer Rowlands

By Jen Rowlands

A FASCIST organisation that has risen on Ynys Môn has been accused of being dangerous by other political party members. Stickers have been appearing throughout the island with the message: "If you are white, join and fight."

Stickers The speaker for the Ynys Môn British National Party, Alan Jones from Llangefni, admitted that members had been responsible. The party was formed when they broke off from the National Front in 1982.

New political party 'is too dangerous'

because they believed they were not effective.

Mr Jones said the Ynys Môn branch are a crowd of friends with similar beliefs, and the stickers are within the law.

"We are not a movement who work through violence, but a political movement," he added.

"We believe in keeping Britain British. We want to bring back capital punishment."

"We want everyone who is not Celtic or Anglo-Saxon to go back to their own country."

"We are also against homosexuals and any form of violence and law-breaking."

"We want to bring back capital punishment."

Mr Jones said most people support his view. "Most of the

people I have spoken to do agree."

But a spokesman for the Labour party is stunned that they have any form of support on Ynys Môn.

"There aren't many black people on the island for such a movement to be started," said Colin Parry of Valley.

"We don't want that sort of problem here."

Dangerous He added: "Any form of nationalism is dangerous, and this is the most dangerous."

"People have a right to live on Ynys Môn, no matter who they are, whether they are English, black or Welsh," he said.

Contact your local party unit!

THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY is organised into active units extending over most of the areas of the United Kingdom. Below we give a list of the main units:-

NORTH WEST LONDON
BM Box 3958, London WC1N 3XX

EAST LONDON
PO Box 300, Emma Street, Hackney, London E2 7BZ

SOUTH LONDON
PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

WEST KENT
PO Box 48, Tonbridge TN11 9JF

EAST KENT
73 Shirkoak Park, Woodchurch, Ashford

EPPING FOREST
PO Box 12, Loughton, Essex IG10 3BU

SUFFOLK
2 Albert Road, Framlingham

NORFOLK
9 Johnson Place, Norwich NR2 2SA

SOUTH WALES
PO Box 214, Cardiff CF3 9YB

NORTH WALES
PO Box 3, Llangefni, Anglesey L77 7UY

BIRMINGHAM
PO Box 771, Great Barr, Birmingham B44 9LZ

LEICESTER
PO Box 148, Leicester LE3 2YD

NOTTINGHAM
PO Box 2, Carlton, Nottingham NG4 3EQ

PETERBOROUGH
PO Box 211, Peterborough, Cambs. PE3 8JE

LIVERPOOL
PO Box 116, Liverpool L69 1SH

MANCHESTER & SALFORD
PO Box 16, Salford M6 5EP

LEEDS & BRADFORD
PO Box BR10, Bramley, Leeds 13

HUDDERSFIELD
PO Box A43, Huddersfield HD1 4NN

WAKEFIELD
PO Box 101, Wakefield WF2 9XY

SHEFFIELD
PO Box 44, Sheffield S1 1ES

DARLINGTON
PO Box 61, Darlington, Co. Durham DL3 9RD

TYNE & WEAR
PO Box 8, South Shields NE33 1LP

EDINBURGH
PO Box 719, NWDO, Edinburgh EH4 2SR

GLASGOW
PO Box 85, Glasgow G3 8UL

DUNDEE
PO Box 161, Dundee DD1 9YR

The BNP also has units in Gloucestershire, Hertfordshire, Bedford, Milton Keynes, Stourbridge (West Midlands), Nottingham, North Nottinghamshire, Bolton & Bury, Warrington, Blackpool, Hull, Halifax, Dewsbury, Batley, York, Tees-side, Sunderland, Edinburgh, Aberdeen and Inverness. If you want to make contact with any of these units, or start a new unit, please write to BNP Head Office at PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

SUPPORT FUND

Income from sales of our magazine is not enough to cover production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters so that we may remain solvent.

Please send all contributions to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested, in which case an SAE would be appreciated.

Please pass the ammunition, and keep us in the battle!

WHO ARE THE IMPERIALISTS NOW?

(Contd. from page 14)

as 'Janissaries', and we see a familiar pattern in the *Securitate* police of Nicolae Ceausescu in Rumania, where 'orphans' were indoctrinated as special officials. Of the Eastern Church it has been written: "This constant loss of the most vigorous males was one of the reasons for stagnation in the Christian East."

Subjugation of the Eastern Church by the Islamic conquerers forced the people to become converts to Islam or face near extinction. A heavy poll-tax was levied, and although in some places Christians were allowed to practise their religion (they were considered 'people of the book') they were excluded from citizenship. No church was allowed to draw attention to itself; ringing of bells was forbidden and no cross was permitted on a building. Magnificent frescoes and mosaics of Christian art were defaced or whitewashed so as not to offend the sight of true believers. Training of the clergy was prohibited and education of Christian children was proscribed. Women were veiled and confined to their homes. Young girls were taken into the homes of Sultans as slaves. Young boys were converted and put under arms (see *Eastern Christendom*, by Nicholas Zernon, 1961, and *Modern Trends in Islam*, by H. Gibb, Chicago 1947). Islamic orthodoxy prevented further development of cultural and intellectual life in the lands conquered by Islam, and the Moslem political theory contained no principle of growth to provide for the development of self-governing institutions. In fact, the cultural development of the Arabs was mostly due to foreign activities and foreign materials, as stated by N. Baynes in *Byzantium*, published in 1948.

THE THREAT FACING RUSSIA

The current rise of Islamic militancy in Azerbaijan and Nagorno Karabakh presents a serious problem to Russia and to South Eastern Europe. Similar militant factions press for identity in Bulgaria and Rumania. Mongolia is another question mark. Certainly we must admit that Moslems will never submit to the authority of a non-Islamic government, a point only recently recognised by our own British Government, which has changed its policy with regard to Moslems in Britain from

one of full integration to one of 'multi-culturalism'. As Conor Cruise O'Brien commented in *The Times* on the 20th January: "*Glasnost* in the mosques moves rapidly to *Jihad*." However, can we seriously believe that 'multi-culturalism' is a satisfactory solution? Is it equable to both Christian and Islamic demands, or will it be a source of discontent and disorder that will accelerate in the next decade? Much has been attempted in the way of integration of Islamic people into ministerial and sensitive government posts, but it is not fully realised that the Prophet declared that Moslem should not fight Moslem.

Of course, if there are no supporters of our way of life, and Christian belief is considered to be of so little consequence that none are prepared to declare for Christendom, then our way of life will most certainly pass away. Nicholas Zernon (*ibid*) remarked: "...Egypt,

Syria and Mesopotamia slowly but irresistibly sank into a state of mental resignation." Islam cannot, and will not, suffer compromise; for such is impossible in its code. Our Government and our people must recognise this fact.

The present stance taken towards Islam by government ministers is totally unsatisfactory, both to Christians and Moslems, and if the present policy is followed the logical conclusion must be the formation of a separate Islamic state (or states) within Britain. No other conclusion is possible, and it is for this reason that a rethinking on the whole question of immigration and repatriation is vitally necessary — quite apart from many other reasons posed by the presence of large ethnic minorities in this country. Philothee, in his Epistle to Basil III, Grand Prince of Moscow, 1505-1533, wrote: "...Two Romes have fallen but the third stands fast; a fourth there cannot be."

REDS THRASHED IN GLASGOW

TWO BNP supporters, John Short and Norman Murray were standing at a railway station in Glasgow last month when they were recognised by a mob of a dozen supporters of the Socialist Workers' Party and immediately attacked, one of them being thrown onto a railway line.

The next day, at a meeting of the BNP Glasgow Branch, it was unanimously agreed that this kind of thing would not be tolerated.

A day or so afterwards, the SWP held a meeting in Glasgow, with about 60-70 present. A contingent of BNP men, hastily recruited and comprising about a dozen in number, turned up to express their disapproval of the incident a day or so before. The SWP mob tore out of the meeting room and attacked them, but they were amazed by the fight the nationalists put up. Eventually the



This pathetic looking rabble was photographed staging a demonstration march against the BNP in Glasgow last November. Left-wingers in Scotland are frantic about the rise of the BNP there and are regularly engaged in demos like this.

reds were routed and a number of them put in hospital. One BNP member, Organiser Eric Brand, received a nasty knifewound in the leg. Everyone will be glad to know that Eric is now recovering. Well done, Glasgow BNP!

Find out about the British National Party

Send 30p for information pack to:-

P.O. BOX 117
WELLING
KENT DA16 3DW

(Telephone enquiries to 01 316 4721)

Name.....

Address.....

I enclose.....